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DEATH



# The Assassination of Abraham Lincoln

Petersen House

Excerpts from newspapers and other  
sources

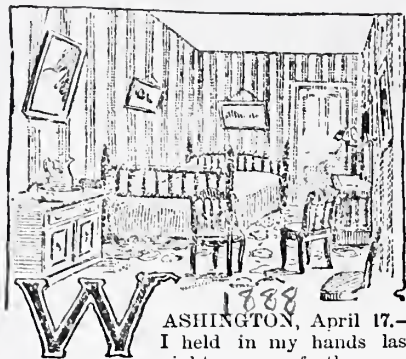
From the files of the  
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection



Its Scenes Graphically Described by an Eye Witness.

Unpublished Incidents of Lincoln's Last Hours.

Told by the Son of the Owner of the House in Which He Died.



WASHINGTON, April 17.—I held in my hands last night some of the most ghastly relics of the history of our country. These were two plain pillow cases, stained with blood and clotted with brains. They were yellow with age, and the crimson of the blood had faded, but the great stains had dyed nearly the whole of the pillows, and where the brains had oozed out the cloth was thick and matted. I handled also a blood stained quilt, which was originally a beautiful piece of Irish worsted work, and the colors of which, strange to say, were red, white and blue. The blood was spattered over this quilt as over the pillows, and the purple stains had discolored its beauty. I examined the stains carefully, and though I shuddered I looked again and again at the ghastly sight.

And it is worth looking at, too, for it was on these clothes that Abraham Lincoln, just twenty-three years ago last Sunday, breathed his last. These clots of brains helped to work out the problems of the late war, and that dark red blood fed the heart of the kindest president the United States has known.

A straight young man of medium height, with a pleasant face, stood by me as I looked, and, taking the clothes, showed me here and there the spots where the president had laid. This young man was the son of the owner of the house in which Lincoln died. He was a well grown lad, when the assassination took place, and he's now, I judge, about 40 years of age. His name is Peterson, and he was 16 years old when the assassination took place.

"On this pillow case," said he, "President Lincoln lay when he was first brought in, but it soon became saturated with blood, and Secretary Stanton asked me for another. I brought him this" (taking up the second), "and on this he died."

"The scenes are fresh now as if they had happened but yesterday. I was at home for my Easter vacation, and my father lived in the brick house just opposite Ford's theatre. This theatre was then the leading one of Washington, and a box was always reserved for Lincoln. I was well acquainted with the theatre people, and I knew the ins and outs well. Lincoln attended the theatre often, and he was surprised one time to see young Tad on the stage, dressed up to represent one of the minor characters. He did not know him at first, but his actions seemed strangely familiar, and when he saw who it was he burst into a laugh which called the attention of the house to his box.

"I knew Wilkes Booth very well, and he sometimes slept at our house. He was a tall, well made young fellow, and he had large black eyes and luxuriant black hair. He was a nervous, erratic, strange man; and it is a curious thing that he slept in our house a week before this deed was done, and under this same coverlid upon which Lincoln died.

"The assassination, you know, occurred on the night of the 14th of April, and I saw

where down Pennsylvania avenue. I was at the foot of the bed, rubbing his right leg. At this time all hope had not been given up, but as the night wore on the prospects became very gloomy, and the scene comes before me to-night.

"Between 3 and 4 o'clock I got very sleepy, and was sitting on a trunk at the foot of the bed and nodding. Secretary Wells touched me and said: 'My boy, you are tired out, and you had better go out and get some sleep, and we will call you if we need you.' At this I went into the next room and sat down upon a rocking chair. I was soon sound asleep, but in a moment a rough hand caught my shoulder, and Secretary Stanton's voice said: 'My boy, this is no time to sleep, and you had better go in and watch.' I then returned to my place, but I could not keep my eyes open, and I finally went into the back room and slept till dawn. It was just light when I returned to the death chamber. President Lincoln was breathing so heavily that you could have heard him in any part of the house. His face was death like, and his jaw had fallen down upon his breast, showing his teeth. So he remained until 7:23, when he died.

"I have never seen a correct painting of the death bed. A lot of cheap things were thrown upon the country at the time, but they were not in accordance with the facts. Mrs. Lincoln is painted in these pictures as kneeling at the bedside and holding her husband's hand as the life went out of his body. She was, in fact, not in the room. The cabinet were, however, all present, and all were weeping. Charles Sumner and Robert Lincoln stood together, and Sumner's arm was thrown around young Robert's shoulders. Sumner was crying, and young Lincoln was sobbing.

"I then left the house and went to tell my father, who was at his store. It was a nasty day. As I opened the door I saw that it was drizzling, cloudy and dark. There was a guard around the house, and also one stationed on each of the corners, above and below. I gave the first announcement of the death to them and through them to the outside world. I got father, and when I came back the president was all black about the eye and forehead. I put my hand on his face, and it was as cold as a stone.

"Soon after this Mr. Lincoln was taken from the house. His body was wrapped up in a couple of blankets and carried to the embalmer's. It was then laid out in state in the East Room of the White House.

"You do not own the house in which President Lincoln died, Mr. Paterson?"

"No; all is changed now, and these relics which I have are the last practical evidences of the president's last sufferings. The room in which he died has been changed, and we have sold the house to its present owner, Mr. Louis Shade. We got \$4,500 for it. The buyer took it because he thought the government would use it as a museum, and he asked, some time ago, \$12,000 for it. These pictures and these pillow cases are all that is left of the furniture. We sold the bed upon which the president died for \$80, and I think it is now in Syracuse, N. Y. No one has ever slept under this coverlid since that night, and we would not think of using it. I do not think it should be sold to any one. It should be preserved for a museum. We could have sold it time and again.

"it is wonderful the desire people have for collecting relics of Lincoln. They came for days after the president's death to see the room in which he died, and they stole everything they could get their hands on. They snipped pieces out of the curtains, pulled paper off of the walls, and even carried away the mustard plasters we used that night. When the president was carried over from the theatre to the house that night, some drops of his blood fell upon our doorstep, and the next day men and boys dipped little pieces of paper into this blood, and carried them away as mementoes.

"The day after the assassination was Sunday, and Washington was draped in black, and all the preachers preached funeral sermons over him.

"I don't like to think of it," concluded Mr. Peterson, as he folded up the blood stained pillow cases and quilt. "The scenes of it

"But I live here," I replied.

"That makes no difference, you can't go in," returned the soldiers.

"I will see if I can't get in!" I muttered to myself as I slipped around to a shutter which I knew could be opened, and climbed into the window. The first man I met was my father, and he told me the president was lying in the room the actor Matthews had formerly occupied, and that he wanted me to help him. My sister was at school at Bethlehem, Pa., and my mother was there with her. So I was practically alone with my father.

"Did Lincoln die in the room into which he was first carried?"

"Yes, but this room has not been well represented in the pictures of the scene. It was a small narrow room in the rear of the house and just at the end of the entrance hall. It was about ten feet wide and fifteen feet long. It was very plainly furnished, and the walls were covered with brown and white stripes, a paper running up and down from the floor to the ceiling. Some engravings and photographs were hanging on the wall (here Mr. Peterson pointed to some cheap pictures upon the walls of his room where we were sitting), "and these pictures were among them. The furniture of the room was very simple. There was merely a bureau, a little black walnut bedstead and a few chairs.

"When I came in the president was lying on the bed. His face looked ghastly, and the blood was still flowing from his wound upon the pillows. The blood flowed fast and the pillows were saturated. A number of the cabinet, including Edwin Stanton, Salmon P. Chase, Secretary Wells and others, stood beside the bed, and several doctors were present. Charles Sumner sat on the bed holding the president's hand, and sobbed like a child. There were tears in the eyes of nearly every man present, and now and then

they tried to speak with the president. But he was unconscious. He lay with his head on this pillow, and his eyes, all blood shot, almost protruded from their sockets. His face twitched, and it looked as though he was trying to speak, but I suppose the action of his features was involuntary.

"Was Mrs. Lincoln present?" I asked.

"No, at this time she was in an adjoining room, and Robert was there trying to comfort her. She was sobbing and crying, and during that night she came now and then to the bed and burst into a flood of tears, and then went away, sobbing, into the other room. The doctors wanted some hot water and bottles and asked me to get them for them. We had a hot fire in the kitchen, and I had the cook put the hot water in the bottles and bring them in. The doctors then placed them about the body of the president, rubbing his limbs all the time to keep the blood

the root of the bed, rubbing his right leg. At this time all hope had not been given up, but as the night wore on the prospects became very gloomy, and the scene comes before me to-night.

"Between 3 and 4 o'clock I got very sleepy, and was sitting on a trunk at the foot of the bed and nodding. Secretary Wells touched me and said: 'My boy, you are tired out, and you had better go out and get some sleep, and we will call you if we need you.' At this I went into the next room and sat down upon a rocking chair. I was soon sound asleep, but in a moment a rough hand caught my shoulder, and Secretary Stanton's voice said: 'My boy, this is no time to sleep, and you had better go in and watch.' I then returned to my place, but I could not keep my eyes open, and I finally went into the back room and slept till dawn. It was just light when I returned to the death chamber. President Lincoln was breathing so heavily that you could have heard him in any part of the house. His face was death like, and his jaw had fallen down upon his breast, showing his teeth. So he remained until 7:23, when he died.

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"I don't like to think of it," concluded Mr. Peterson, as he folded up the blood stained pillow cases and quilt. "The scenes of it

"Sometimes haunt me like a nightmare, and I almost wish that I had not been a part of them."

THOMAS J. TODD.



# WHERE LINCOLN'S LIFE ENDED

## PRESERVING THE HOUSE IN WHICH THE MARTYR DIED.

**A Small Marble Tablet Marks the Modest Structure in Washington—An Association, Organized for the Purpose, Now in Possession—Congress to be Asked to Purchase and Preserve It—Col. Olroyd's Collection of Lincolnia Now Shown There—Some Remarkable Objects.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—In Tenth Street, in this city, directly opposite the famous Ford's Theatre building, stands a modest, red-brick, three-story and basement house. It has a high stoop, which is reached by circular stairs. It would not attract particular attention were it not for a small white marble tablet set in the wall, bearing this inscription:

PRESIDENT A. LINCOLN  
Died in This House April 15, 1865.

Everybody is familiar with the details of the tragedy which had its ending in this modest dwelling. When the body of the martyr President was borne from the unpretentious room, in which he died, the current of home life resumed its course there. After a time the tablet was placed in the wall in deference to public sentiment. The house continued to be used as a private residence. Tenants came and went. In the twenty-five years which have elapsed since the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, few people, comparatively speaking, of the thousands who have been attracted to it through curiosity or reverence for the memory of Lincoln, have passed its portals.

A gratifying change has been inaugurated. The historic landmark is now separated from public scrutiny only by a 25-cent admission fee. In course of time this may be removed, for, in all probability, the Government will some day purchase the house and maintain it. The District of Columbia Memorial Association is responsible for the movement to preserve this interesting structure. This association is comparatively young. It is composed of some of the leading citizens of the United States. Its President is Chief Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court, and the Rev. Tunis S. Hamlin of this city is its Secretary.

To Dr. Hamlin's efforts is due much of the success of the association. He it was who originated the idea of an organization with the purpose of preserving for successive generations the famous houses of Washington. There are many of these houses, and none of them is more worthy of preservation than this one. The association has leased it for one year, and will endeavor to impress upon Congress the desirability of purchasing the property and transforming it into a national museum of Lincoln relics and mementoes.

In the short time which has passed since the house came under the control of the Memorial Association, it has been transformed into a most interesting museum. This is owing in a large measure to the engagement of Col. O. H. Olroyd of Illinois, who, since 1860, has been an industrious gatherer of articles connected in any way with Abraham Lincoln. Col. Olroyd has moved his entire collection into the house. It comprises about 2,500 articles, all of which have a direct relation to the life of Mr. Lincoln.

A correspondent of The New-York Times visited this famous house this morning. The door opens into a spacious hallway. To the left are front and back parlors, connected by folding doors. At the farther end of the hall is a long, narrow room, lighted by two windows. The ceiling slopes from north to south, and the walls are covered by paper of ancient pattern, stained and torn

by time and rough usage. This is the Lincoln death chamber.

When Mr. Lincoln was carried from the theatre into the house, a bed stood in the northeast corner of this room, and he was laid upon it. A picture of the deathbed scene, which Col. Olroyd declares to be accurate, shows the bedstead to be a plain affair of wood, with corrugated posts. There was a narrow space between it and the north wall, and the picture shows this space to be occupied by several army surgeons, while Gen. Halleck, Robert T. Lincoln, and one or two others stood near. The bedstead is missing from Col. Olroyd's collection. "It is owned by a gentleman in New-York," he said to the correspondent, "and I expect to have it here very soon. When it comes, I shall set it up in the corner it formerly occupied."

An object which is full as attractive to the average visitor as the bed possibly could be, is the rocking chair in which Mr. Lincoln is said to have been sitting when the assassin fired the fatal shot. It is of old-fashioned pattern, with high back and arms, and is upholstered in red damask. The back is marked by several dark stains, and a printed sheet pinned to the upholstery contains the assertion that they were caused by the blood of Booth's victim. A note by a chemist attached to the Smithsonian Institution declares that a microscopic examination disclosed the fact that the stains were caused by blood. Possibly the knowledge that, in this age of deception, the public would distrust an exhibit not properly authenticated led to the official statements concerning this chair.

Were it not for Col. Olroyd's mementoes there would be little to interest the visitor outside of this chamber. Just as the room where Washington died is the chief attraction to visitors to Mount Vernon, so will the room where "the savior of his country" breathed his last prove equally potent to draw future generations from all over the Union.

The two parlors contained many anxious hearts on that eventful April night, twenty-eight years ago. Mrs. Lincoln, whose lamentations not only retarded the work of the physicians, but increased the sufferings of her husband, was finally prevailed upon to leave the bedside and go into the front parlor, where she was attended by a number of the women connected with Administration families. In the back parlor members of the Cabinet and leading officers of the army waited for the message that death had ended the sufferings of the great President.

In securing the Olroyd collection, it is plainly the hope of the Memorial Association to give it a permanent home in the "Lincoln house," if possible. If Congress can be prevailed upon to purchase the house, undoubtedly this hope will be realized. One who spends an hour in the house will be richly repaid. It does not seem possible that, in this age of struggling, pushing humanity, one man can be found who is willing to devote his best years to gathering objects relating to the life and achievements of one long since dead.

One who converses with Col. Olroyd is sure to discover that his self-appointed task is thoroughly congenial. It was when he was a member of the Lincoln "Wide Awakes," in 1860, that he began collecting. Copies of all the pictures of the stirring scenes of the period were preserved as they appeared. He gathered political badges, letter paper and envelopes, stamps, and currency which had any connection direct or remote with Mr. Lincoln. In 1861 he enlisted and in the succeeding four years kept up his passion for Lincolnia, although handicapped to a great extent by his army life. After the war, he made great progress, and expended a great deal of money in carrying out his plans.

Finally, the collection, which had reached proportions which made it famous, was removed to Mr. Lincoln's former home in Springfield, Ill., which had been presented by Robert T. Lincoln to the State. Here it was kept until last Spring, with Col. Olroyd as custodian. When Gov. Altgeld took the executive reins he appointed a protege of his to the Colonel's place, and the latter removed his collection. A short time ago he accepted the invitation of the Memorial Association to bring it to Washington, and its installation in the Tenth Street house has just been completed.

Many quaint pieces of furniture are included in the collection. Chief among these are an old haircloth sofa and rocking chair, which Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln numbered among their first household effects in Springfield. There is another haircloth sofa, of more pretentious pattern, which must have been introduced after prosperity had

begun to smile upon the young lawyer. An object which is sure to attract those who revere the memory of the great martyr is the family cradle, made of solid black walnut, in which "Tad" and "Willie" and Robert Lincoln were rocked in their infancy. The two former and the mother who rocked them to sleep in this ponderous contrivance died long ago. Then there is the old family cook stove, a wooden settle, and two wooden dining-room chairs, which modern housewives would not look at twice if

they found them in a furniture emporium. Above the door which separates the parlors is a rough and worn black locust rail, one of many split by Abraham Lincoln to form the paling surrounding the clearing in which his father's house stood in Macon County, Illinois.

The hat worn by Mr. Lincoln the night he was assassinated rests now in a glass case in the room in which he died. It is a tall, black beaver, with a black band and badly frayed edges. Those familiar with the pictures of Mr. Lincoln will not need a further description of this headpiece. It was loaned by the Smithsonian Institution.

It would require a good deal of space to enumerate all the articles in Col. Olroyd's collection. There are pictures of Mr. Lincoln's early home, showing his humble origin. There is a library of 1,000 volumes, all relating more or less directly to the great American. There are cartoons representing

incidents of the exciting campaigns of 1860 and 1861. A case full of letters from prominent Americans, each giving the writer's estimate of Lincoln, is a feature of the display. These were written at the solicitation of Col. Olroyd. The list includes Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and Hayes, and many noted clergymen. There is a bookcase containing eighty-six distinct biographies of Lincoln, and another which holds 559 pamphlets embracing the sermons delivered by hundreds of ministers in this country and abroad on the death of Mr. Lincoln.

There was a formal opening of the Lincoln memorial house on Tuesday evening of this week. It was attended by some of the most prominent men in the country, and the opinion was quite generally expressed that the Memorial Association had taken a step which could hardly fail to receive the early sanction of Congress. Each day since the opening the number of visitors has perceptibly increased. The house is a most desirable addition to the sights of the capital.

Oct 21 1893  
The New-York Times, Su

# The Washington Post.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1908.

## WHERE LINCOLN DIED.

The little house in which Abraham Lincoln died stands in the heart of the business district of Washington. It is marked by a modest sign, and above it waves the American flag. A museum of Lincoln relics is maintained in the house, and thousands of visitors go there every year to see the room in which Lincoln breathed his last. The room has been kept as nearly as possible as it was in 1865, thanks to the care of a lover of Lincoln. But while many persons visit the house, many more pass it by, never dreaming that they are near the spot where one of the world's tragedies occurred. There is nothing in the neighborhood to tell the story. No hint is given to the passer-by that he stands upon holy ground, and he passes on knowing nothing of the striking contrast between the commonplace surroundings and the majesty of their history.

"So near is grandeur to our dust,  
So near is God to man."

No American sees this little house, knowing its history, without profound emotion; and the fact that the current of business and everyday life flows by seems to give the imagination greater play. The very humbleness of the scene appears to have been designed by Providence in order to impress the mind. The visitor leaves with a chastened spirit, bearing the reminder that immortal souls may move in the daily throng, and that glimpses of eternal things are not absent, even in the crowded street.

The nation should own and protect the little house in which Lincoln died. It should be a sacred shrine, under the care of the government. A half square surrounding the house should be acquired by the nation, and transformed into a quiet garden. The house itself should be well preserved, and none of its features disturbed; but in the grounds there could be placed a statue of Lincoln.

There is always a danger that the Lincoln house will be destroyed, so long as it is in private hands. The demands of business will encroach upon the space, sooner or later, and the patriotic caretaker will be forced to go. The people of this country would not willingly permit the removal of this sacred landmark, and if they were aware of the circumstances they would ask Congress to provide the modest sum necessary to preserve the place.

NOTE.—The house in which Lincoln died is now the property of the Government, having been purchased in 1896. The collection of Lincoln articles—numbering over three thousand—contained in the house belongs to O. H. Oldroyd, the present occupant.



ernment. The surplus remaining (about 5,057) was distributed to Government and municipal offices, hospitals, public institutions, etc.

Requests are frequently received for the loan or gift of plants for the use of churches, fairs, festivals, etc., and for private purposes. All such requests have to be declined, as either the loan or gift of any plants would be in violation of the following extract from the act of Congress approved June 30, 1878 (20 Stats., p. 220):

*Provided*, That hereafter only such trees, shrubs, and plants shall be propagated at the greenhouses and nursery as are suitable for planting in the public reservations, to which purpose only the said productions of the greenhouses and nursery shall be applied.

The expenditures for this work are included in those stated under section 2, "Parks and reservation."

#### 7. HOUSE WHERE ABRAHAM LINCOLN DIED.

This house is located at No. 516 Tenth Street NW., Washington, D. C. It was purchased by the United States on November 1, 1896, for the sum of \$30,000, which was the amount appropriated for the purpose by the act of Congress approved June 11, 1896 (20 Stats., p. 439). The Government took possession of the premises on November 10, 1896. Since that date it has been in the charge of Mr. O. H. Oldroyd, who occupies it free of rent and acts as custodian without pay. By authority of the Secretary of War, dated October 9, 1899, Mr. Oldroyd is permitted to exhibit his Lincoln museum and to charge a small entrance fee thereto.

During the fiscal year minor repairs were made to the plumbing and heating fixtures and to woodwork.

The amount expended during the year was \$141.24. The total amount expended to June 30, 1917, was \$31,921.10.

#### 8. BUILDINGS OCCUPIED AS OFFICES BY THE WAR DEPARTMENT, EXCEPT THE STATE, WAR, AND NAVY DEPARTMENTS BUILDING.

By order of the War Department dated June 30, 1893, all buildings occupied as offices by the War Department, except the State, War, and Navy Departments Building, were placed under the charge of the Office of Public Buildings and Grounds so far as their preservation, care, and safety are concerned. At the beginning of the year the buildings thus occupied were nine in number, as follows:

Army Medical Museum and Library, Seventh and B Streets SW.  
 Ford's Old Theater Building, 509-511 Tenth Street NW., Adjutant General's office.  
 No. 610 Seventeenth Street NW., Adjutant General's office.  
 No. 532 Seventeenth Street NW., office depot quartermaster.  
 No. 1725 F Street NW., Insular Bureau, War Department.  
 No. 1106 Connecticut Avenue NW., Medical Dispensary.  
 Annex to Winder Building, Ordnance Department.  
 War Department stables, G Street between Seventeenth and Eighteenth Streets NW.

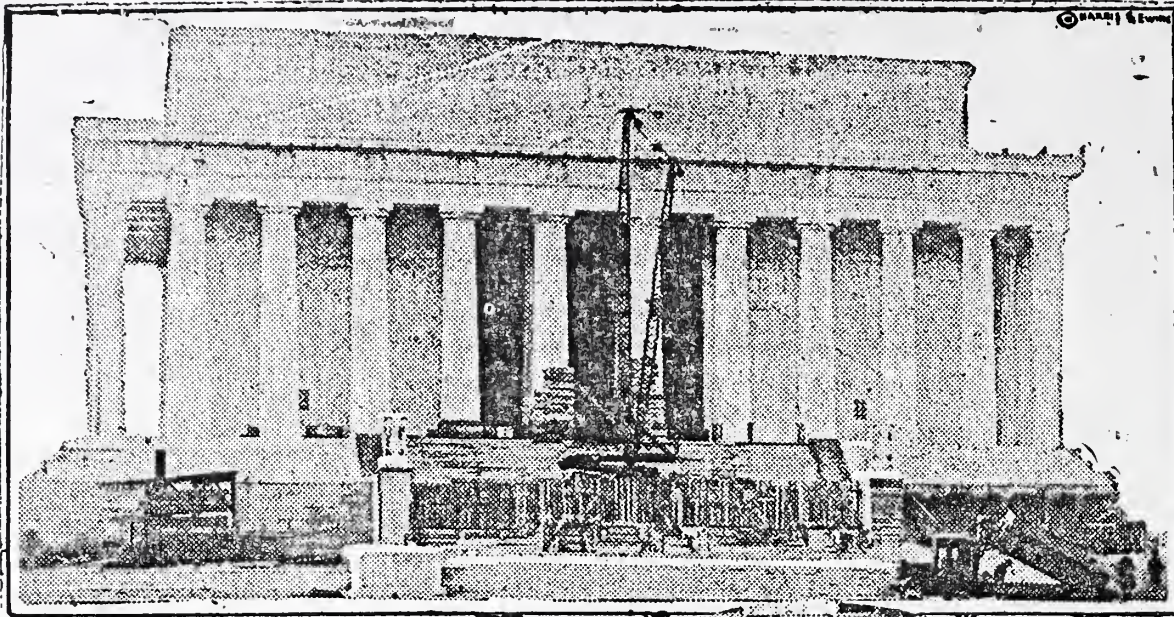
Lemon Building, No. 1729 New York Avenue NW., occupied by Supply Division, War Department, Office Public Buildings and Grounds, post paymaster, drafting division of the Quartermaster General's office, etc.

During the fiscal year these buildings were inspected each month.

From time to time since July 1, 1916, this office has been notified of additional buildings occupied by the department or its bureaus, and



## Nation Spends \$3,000,000 to Honor Abe Lincoln But House Where He Died Is Left Prey to Time and Fire.



Above is the new Lincoln memorial \$3,000,000 hall of marble now being finished in Potomac park, Washington; below is the old-fashioned brick house on Tenth street, Washington, in which Abraham Lincoln breathed his last, and in which is stored Lincoln relics which never can be duplicated.

BY A. E. GELDHOF. 1919

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—The United States government has paid nearly \$3,000,000 for a magnificent marble memorial to Abraham Lincoln in Washington.

For one-tenth of that sum it can perpetuate for coming generations a memorial which in sentimental value will in the future be worth far more to the American people than the beautiful memorial building in Potomac park.

Down on Tenth street, in the heart of Washington, across the street from Ford's theatre, where Lincoln was assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth, stands the house in which the martyred president died.

In it is the largest single collection of Lincoln relics in the country. The room in which Honest Abe breathed his last on April 15, 1865, is the same today as it was that morning, except that its walls are covered with Lincoln pictures and relics and it contains no furniture. The flooring, even the wall paper, are the same.

The house is owned by the government, but the collection is owned by Osborn H. Oldroyd, a former resident of Springfield, Ill.; a modest, unassuming little old man who has made his life work for half a century the collection of articles pertaining to his hero, Abe Lincoln. With limited means and almost unaided, but inspired by a devout worship for the character and personality of Lincoln, he has amassed a collection which is today priceless.

Oldroyd wants the government to buy the buildings adjoining the old house on each side, tear them down and erect a fire proof structure around the historic building which contains his collection.

"I will never consent," he said, "to permit the collection to leave the house where Lincoln died. The government permits me to occupy the house rent free; I live with my wife on the two upper floors. If congress should pass

this appropriation, I would move out and devote the whole house to the collection."

Oldroyd is confident that if his collection is made safe from fire, many pieces of furniture that were in the house when Lincoln died and other articles valued for their connection with the martyred president would be included in it.

This year—the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln—will witness the completion and dedication of the magnificent Lincoln memorial in Potomac park, on the banks of the Potomac river.

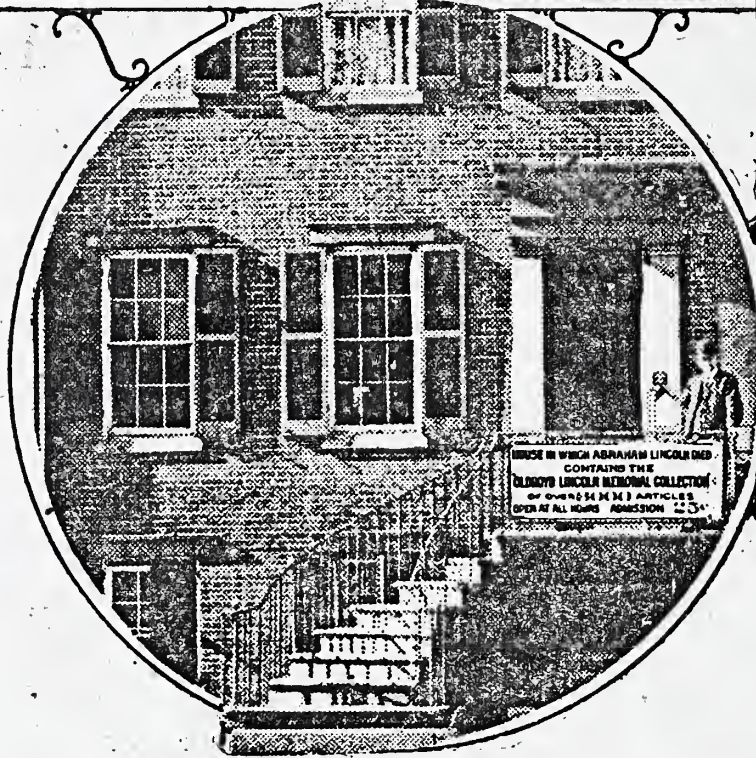
The superstructure of the building, which is built on the style of the Parthenon at Athens, of white Colorado marble, surrounded by thirty-six massive marble columns, is already completed. The interior decorations and the approaches are now being finished.

The act of congress authorizing the Lincoln memorial was approved Feb. 9, 1911, but work on the buildings was not

begun until Lincoln's birthday, 1914, when the cornerstone was laid. The fact that its construction has taken five years is due to the war, which completely upset the plans of the Lincoln memorial commission, headed by Former President William H. Taft.

Daniel Chester French, noted New York sculptor, is working on the colossal marble statue of Lincoln which will be the only objects inside the beautiful memorial. The statue, for which French is to be paid \$88,300, will be ready to place within the building when it is completed.

On the north wall of the building will be placed a memorial of Lincoln's second inaugural address, and on the south wall the Gettysburg address. Over each of these will be an oil painting twelve feet high and seventy-two feet wide, representing allegorically the principles enunciated by the great war president in each speech. These paintings are by Jules Guerin, the world famous artist.



Which Is True Lincoln Memorial in  
The Living Hearts of American People—  
Marble Palace or Lowly Brick House?



## THE LINCOLN HOUSE.

### Public Funds to Preserve a Historic Structure.

A short paragraph in the recently passed sundry civil appropriation bill, providing \$3,833.50 "for repairs to house No. 516 Tenth street northwest, in the District of Columbia," is one of the acts of the celebrated "war congress" which will be chronicled by the historian's pen in words of pathos, and will inspire a glow of warmth in the ever increasing number of Americans who revere the name of Abraham Lincoln. Situated at this number in Tenth street, opposite the old Ford theater, is the house in which Lincoln died. The tragic shot was fired a few minutes past 10 o'clock on the night of April 14, 1865. Almost immediately thereafter Mr. Lincoln was carried across the street to this house, in which he died at 22 minutes past 7 o'clock the following morning.

The house is an old-fashioned brick structure, having been built in 1843, and has been sadly neglected in the matter of repairs, until at present its very foundations are unsafe and every part of the building needs attention. It was not until two years ago that the government recognized the fitting propriety of securing this house, where the last hours of the martyred president were spent, and preserving it as a memorial to future generations, and at that time the title was transferred to the United States from Louis Schade for a consideration of \$30,000.

The chief of engineers was ordered at once to make an examination of the premises and estimate for such repairs as were necessary. The present appropriation is based on this estimate. The foundations, roof, windows and doors will be repaired, the plumbing renewed, and steam heating apparatus installed. All this will be done without altering, to any appreciable extent, the appearance of the house, which it is desired to preserve as nearly as possible as it was when it was given its sad historical significance.

The inception of the movement to have the government acquire this property dates back for several years, and its accomplishment was the result of a united effort headed by Chief Justice Fuller. An organization was formed consisting of eighteen prominent men

in national and civic life in this city, among which were Secretary Hay, Hon. John W. Foster, General Schofield and Rev. Dr. Hamlin. The matter was persistently laid before congress year after year until at length their efforts were crowned with success, and the property bought by the government. It was through the efforts of this association also that the present memorial collection was brought here and placed in the house.

This collection, which contains over 3,000 articles, contains more interesting mementos of the great Lincoln than have been gathered together by any person or society organized in his name. The accumulation of these now precious relics was begun over forty years ago by Osborn H. Oldroyd, who is its present owner. Mementos of the Lincoln campaign of 1860 were the nucleus of the collection, and Mr. Oldroyd says that at that time he had no intention of going further with it, but after Mr. Lincoln's death new interest was revived in it and everything obtainable was gathered up. This work was done in Ohio. In 1883 Lincoln's old house in Springfield was rented by Mr. Oldroyd, who moved the collection there and maintained it for five years free to the public. At that time Robert Lincoln, who had come into possession of the property through the death of Mrs. Lincoln, gave the house to the state. Mr. Oldroyd was importuned to allow the collection to remain and was paid a salary by the state as its custodian, remaining in this position for another five years and until he was removed by Governor Altgeld, in order to make room for a man of his political preference.

During this time Mr. Oldroyd had been written to by the Washington association spoken of above, and requested to bring his collection here, offering him a salary until such time as the government should see fit to purchase it.

In acceptance of this offer the collection was brought here in 1893, and opened with great ceremony. During the next two years the association labored with congress to get them to purchase the house, but no attention was paid to their appeals, and they finally gave up the rent of the house.

1 Sample of wall paper in Peterson House, Wash., D.C.  
 (Where Lincoln died). + photo of Mrs. Willner who  
 papered room.  
 (Purchased from Mrs. Ernest T. Love, 920 Lead Ave.,  
 S.W., Albuquerque, N.M. Nov. 1, 1961)

Cost: \$20.00



LN-2656

Wallpaper sample is stored  
 in Assassination Box.

Jan. 1920.

Mrs. George Willner,  
 The lady who papered the  
 Room in which Lincoln  
 died. This work was done  
~~this work was done~~  
 since the tragic night.  
 not with standing the original  
 paper is on the wall,  
 as the historian tells.

Yours

Arthur J. Situm



The text of the inscription in the volume by  
Moerlein, THE TRIP AROUND THE WORLD, is as follows:

1923.

John J. Conklin  
Lawyer, Bklyn N. Y.

George C. Peterson  
Book-Binder  
Hall of Records  
New York Co.  
Registers Office  
N. Y. Co.  
Mrs. Dora Conklins Book.

Abraham Lincoln died in Peterson's father's Best Bed in  
room on first floor in Little Brick Bldg. standing across  
Street (10th St) from Ford's Theatre, on Friday April 14:  
1865. It was their home - also known as Petersons Hotel.  
It is now a National Shrine. The four soldiers who carried  
him across the Street are: - Jacob J. Soles, Jabez Griffiths,  
John Corey and William Sample. All from Allegheney Co., Pa.  
enlisting at Pittsburgh, Feby. 1864, assigned to Battery C.  
for permanent Service."

Very truly yours,

SCHULTE'S BOOK STORE, INC.

RM:JS

Consigned to Mr. Griffith at Fish dated Oct 17 1934  
from Schulte's Book Store 80 Fulton Ave. N.Y.

Question: Who owns the house where Abraham Lincoln died?

Answer: The federal government. It is located across the street from Ford's theater, Washington; is in very bad condition; contains the Oldroyd collection of Lincoln relics. He takes care of and heats the building. The government keeps it in repair. The building was purchased by the government in November, 1896. It is run without cost to the government, except for repairs. 1524



# SHOULD BE PRESERVED

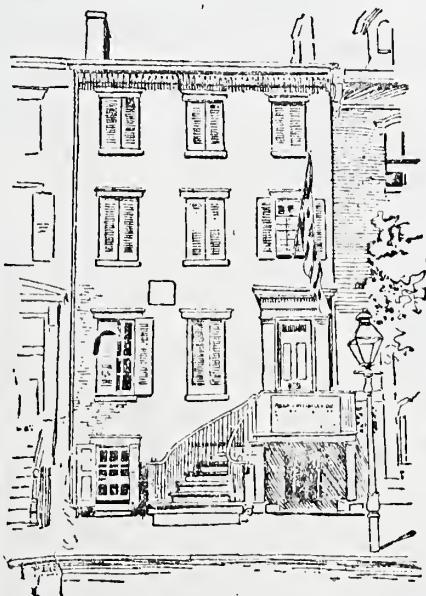
## THE GOVERNMENT MAY TAKE THE HOUSE WHERE LINCOLN DIED.

Few Changes Have Been Made Since the Time of the Assassination—The Place Filled with Relics Collected by One of the Martyred President's Warmest Admirers—A Movement to Secure This Collection from Him Who Made It.

NY Times

WASHINGTON, April 25.—There at last is a prospect that the house in which Abraham Lincoln died will become the property of the Nation. The Sundry Civil bill, which has passed the House of Representatives, contains a paragraph authorizing the purchase of the building for a sum not to exceed \$30,000. The Senate is believed to be friendly to the proposition. The amount named in the bill represents speculative rather than actual value, but it is not to be expected that the possessor of such a historic structure will part with it except upon his own terms.

But few changes have been made in the house since the day when the lifeless body of the martyr President was removed from it to the White House. The hope of disposing of it to the Government long has animated its owner, Mr. Louis Schade, and he has not made any repairs except those necessitated by the lapse of time. The picture which accompanies this article, although taken recently, accurately represents the appearance of the house on the night of April 14, 1865. It was occupied by the family of W. Petersen at the time, and when a messenger from Ford's Theatre rushed across the street with a request for accommodation for the dying President, it was immediately granted.



House in Which Lincoln Died.

A Prospect that It Will Be Purchased by the United States.

The house, which was built in 1819, has three stories and a basement. A semi-circular stone archway leads to the main entrance. The windows now, as in 1865, have small, old-fashioned sashes, protected by heavy outside blinds. The rooms on the main floor, where the scenes incident to the last hours of Lincoln were enacted,

conform to the plan so common in old city houses in the United States. A wide hall leads directly from the entrance to a long, narrow apartment in the rear, which then was used as a bedroom. Two rooms at the left of the hall served the purpose of parlor and sitting room, the latter looking out upon a small garden. Wm. T. Clark, a member of Company D, Thirteenth Massachusetts Infantry, was the occupant of the bedroom at the end of the hall. It was plainly furnished. An old-fashioned four-post bed stood in the corner near the door. Between the two side windows stood a plain pine table, above which was an ordinary wall gas fixture. The ceiling had a decided slope. The walls were hung with cheap paper. Into this room the unconscious President was carried and laid upon the bed. His clothing was removed while the physicians who had been summoned were preparing to probe for the bullet, which had entered the back of the head.

An old woodcut, published in 1865, shows the interior of the room, with the President lying insensible upon the bed, Surgeon General Barnes sitting at his side, holding his hand; Secretaries Welles and Stanton at the foot of the bed, and Senator Sumner, the President's son, Robert; his secretary, John Hay, and Gen. Meigs and Halleck standing near the door. Although the gas was lighted, an attendant sat beside the Surgeon General, holding a candle. This picture is said to be a faithful portrayal of the death-bed scene.

Lincoln did not recover consciousness after being shot. An hour or more after being laid upon the bed the muscles of his face indicated that he was trying to speak, but no intelligible sound escaped him. The blood from the wound interfered with his breathing, and his pulse was low, but otherwise he seemed to be without pain. The symptoms of restlessness returned at 3 o'clock, and at 6 it became apparent that he had not long to live. He died at 7:22 o'clock on the morning of April 15. During the hours immediately preceding his death the street in front of the house was densely crowded. A file of troops was drawn up in front of the entrance to keep back the eager multitude. The news of the assassination had spread, and thousands strove to get a view of the place where the President lay dying. Members of the Cabinet and prominent officers of the army and navy were admitted to the house.

Mrs. Lincoln, who had crossed the street at the side of her husband, was induced to remain in the front parlor while the surgeons were deciding upon the nature of the wound. When it became apparent that nothing could be done for the President, she was admitted to his presence. Not long after the President breathed his last four soldiers were detailed to take charge of the body and remove it to the White House, where it was prepared for burial. In the meantime, the house was besieged by curious people, and a guard had to be retained there to prevent their forcible entry. A copy of a letter written by William Clark to his sister relative to the sad event gives a good idea of the excitement which existed, and also of the efforts to secure some relic of the sad occasion. He wrote:

Everybody has a great desire to obtain some memento from my room, so that whoever comes in has to be closely watched. I have a lock of Mr. Lincoln's hair, the pillow and case on which he lay when he died, and nearly all his wearing apparel. The latter I intend to send to Robert Lincoln. The same mattress is on my bed and the same coverlet covers me nightly that covered him while dying.

Evidently Mr. Clark was not a nervous person. For some time after Lincoln's death the house was an object of great interest to sightseers. After a time the white marble slab which appears in the picture was placed in position. It bears this inscription:

President A. Lincoln died in this house April 15, 1865.

No attempt was made to acquire the property by the Government, and it continued to be used as a residence. About three years ago the Memorial Association of the District of Columbia, in the hope of preserving it, leased it for two years. About that time Mr. O. H. Oldroyd, who had spent thirty years in getting together a collection of articles having an intimate connection with the life and death of Lincoln, and who for ten years had been the custodian of this collection in the old Lincoln homestead at Springfield, Ill., which finally was presented to the State by Robert Lincoln, was ousted by Gov. Altgeld of Illinois to make room for one of the latter's political followers. Mr. Oldroyd was persuaded by the Memorial Association to

come to Washington with his collection and install it in the Lincoln house. The understanding was that the association should rent the house and the Captain was to charge an admission fee to sightseers. The first year's rental was \$2,000. The second year the association succeeded in having the amount cut down to \$1,500. At the beginning of the present month the association found itself unable to keep up the expense. Thereupon Mr. Oldroyd, who has devoted his lifetime to the collection of Lincolniana, undertook to keep the house

open at his own expense. The owner agreed to accept a rental of \$100 a month, and that rate is now being paid.

The interest of the public in the house in which Lincoln died may be estimated from the fact that the monthly receipts have averaged about \$35. The admission fee is not popular. Mr. Oldroyd has been forced to accept a minor position at the War Department in order to keep the house open. Although he has had many offers for the Lincoln collection, he has never set a price upon it. Those who were instrumental in having the paragraph incorporated in the Sundry Civil bill asked at first to have an additional \$15,000 set aside for the purchase of the collection. It subsequently was decided to delay asking for this appropriation until after the house itself had been acquired.

Mr. Oldroyd would like to have the Government buy the collection and retain him as custodian of the property. He does not impress one as being in any sense a self-seeker. The collection represents to him a lifework, and there is no reason to doubt that to him it has been a labor of love. He was manager of a news depot in Mount Vernon, Ohio, in 1860, and when Lincoln began his campaign Oldroyd saved every publication bearing upon it. He enlisted in 1861 and served throughout the war. When he returned to Ohio his admiration for Lincoln had increased to such an extent that he determined to make his collection a representative one. When it had grown to respectable proportions he rented the old Lincoln homestead at Springfield and removed the collection to it. This was in 1883. He had collected the pictures of the first stirring scenes of the Lincoln period. He gathered the badges of all the political parties from 1860 onward, and the letter paper and envelopes and stamps and currency of those days, all of which had a direct connection with the history of his idol. Side by side with these he placed the first accounts of the firing on Sumter, and the comments on the same from American, English, and French prints. These, with more substantial remembrances of the central figure of the saddest story of the annals of the world, he arranged in the old homestead. Once settled in Springfield, he found it easy to secure many articles which the neighbors had bought from Lincoln when he departed to take up his residence in the White House. The first additions Oldroyd made after moving in were the Charter Oak cook stove, the old hair sofa, rocker, and a few chairs, all of which were bought by Lincoln when he first went to housekeeping. Two of the chairs had flowers painted on the wooden backs. These were the Lincoln dining-room chairs.

In gathering his collection, whether by gift or purchase, Oldroyd always made sure that the article was what it was represented to be. Every one of his treasures connected with the Lincoln family is authenticated. He has the office chair of Lincoln, the one in which the great Emancipator always sat when at work at his desk. It was given by Lincoln to his partner, William Herndon, and by him to Oldroyd. The old-fashioned wooden settee made by Sullivan Conant of Springfield, which stood so long during Lincoln's time on the porch of the Springfield house, is in the collection. On this many a time Lincoln was seen to stretch himself, and from it he used to hail his neighbors as they passed by. It is seven feet long and very substantially made. One of the most valuable articles in the collection is the old-fashioned cradle in which Mrs. Lincoln rocked two of her children, Willie and Ted. It is in good repair. It looks as little like the modern rocker in which the child of the present generation is lulled to sleep as a flat boat looks like an ocean steamer.

From the time that he first went to Springfield until the present Oldroyd has been making additions to the collection. The rooms on the main floor of the Lincoln house here have gradually become filled with mementos of the great martyr. Among other interesting objects are 200 medals with a portrait of Lincoln on the obverse side. There are nineteen pieces of statutory representative of Lincoln, and thirteen pieces of furniture which he once used. In a case standing in the room where he died is a Bible, printed in 1739. It bears the name of Lincoln on the cover,

written by him when he was a boy. It was his mother's Bible, and tradition has it that she used to read to him from it when he was a mere child. Some of his law books containing his autograph rest beside it. In a frame hanging on the wall of the front room is the original order issued by Lincoln on Nov. 5, 1862, relieving McClellan from the command of the Army of the Potomac, and detailing Burnside to the supreme command. Back of the death chamber is a room containing 1,000 volumes dealing with the period in which Lincoln was the chief figure. A tall split by Lincoln in 1830 hangs above the parlor door. Pictures innumerable of Lincoln adorn the walls. There is material enough in the house to engage for hours the attention of persons who revere the memory of the great war President.

Although Mr. Oldroyd is maintaining the collection at a considerable pecuniary loss to himself, he has hopes that the burden finally will be lifted from his shoulders, and that the Nation will come into possession of the articles to the accumulation of which he has devoted the best years of his life. The Government ought to own the collection, and the place for it is in the house which the Congress is now asked to acquire. The house itself, stripped of this collection, would be far less attractive to tourists than it is at present. There is reason to believe that if the Government should buy the house, retain the collection, and abolish the admission fee, the place soon would take rank among the other objective points of the thousands who annually visit the capital.



## TO PRESERVE HOUSE WHERE LINCOLN DIED

303 Albee Building,  
Buffalo Evening News Bureau. 115.7

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Within the next few days, Representative Henry H. Rathbone, Republican of Illinois, will introduce a bill providing for the interior reconstruction of the house across the street from Ford's theater, where President Lincoln died. The building, owned by the government, will be made to look as nearly as possible as it did in 1865.

Mr. Rathbone, a few days ago, introduced a bill creating a national museum and veterans' headquarters at Ford's theater. The building, now used by the war department, for the storage and shipment of blanks, would house, if the bill were passed, the Oldroyd collection of Lincoln relics, consisting of more than 3000 pieces, recently purchased by the government for \$50,000.

A hearing on the latter bill will be held by the house library committee Saturday. The Grand Army of the Republic, Spanish war veterans, Allied war veterans and other civic

and patriotic organizations have endorsed it.

Mr. Rathbone's grandfather, Ira Harris, was United States senator from New York during the Civil war and one of President Lincoln's staunchest supporters. His father and mother also were intimate friends of the President and Mrs. Lincoln and while engaged to be married, were in the box at Ford's theater, at the time of the assassination. His father, an army officer, was wounded severely by Booth when he attempted to protect the President.

# Aged Lincolnia Collectors Reside in House Where He Died After Assassination



Osborne Oldroyd, 87 (right), and Lewis Gardner Reynolds, 71, are living examples of a Lincoln romance. For years, each has dedicated his life to collecting mementoes and documents of the Emancipator's life and work and they live now in the Tenth street house in Washington where Lincoln died.

Washington, Feb. 12 (A)—Two men who spend most of their time in the house where Abraham Lincoln died are probably more interested in the anniversary of his birth than anyone else in the country.

They are Osborne Oldroyd, aged 87, who has spent 65 years collecting mementoes and documents relating to the life of Lincoln, and Lewis Gardner Reynolds, 71, who sat on Lincoln's knee as a little boy of 6.

The government purchased the entire Lincoln collection from Mr. Oldroyd for the sum of \$50,000 and put Mr. Reynolds in charge of it. Mr. Oldroyd, white-haired and feeble, still has his desk among the relics, as they have become his very life.

In the old house of dim recesses and dim memories so far as the thousands of sightseekers who pour through are concerned, the past burns brightly for the two men who dwell there.

## Bible Mother Gave Him.

Through the windows where one the cold morning light fell across the deathbed of Lincoln, the sun now gilds the Bible his mother gave him when he was 9 years old. It is only one of the 3,000 mementoes collected by Osborne Oldroyd.

The halls and rooms are lined with pictures of Lincoln. Glass cases contain valuable papers. What Mr. Oldroyd regards as the most valuable articles in the collection rest under a black cover in the front room.

There is a lock of Lincoln's hair cut after the body had been removed to the White House from the humble little home where he died. There is the last message written by Lincoln just two hours before he was assassinated. It is merely a statement that passes are no longer required to go from Washington to Petersboro, Va., but momentous in its significance as related to the last acts of Lincoln's life.

## Never Saw Emancipator.

With shaking hands Mr. Oldroyd sits at his desk lovingly handling

some of the papers bearing Lincoln's handwriting and tells of how he started his vast collection. It is one of the ironies of fate that this man who has devoted most of his life to Lincoln never even saw the great emancipator.

"I had a little news stand in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, when a boy and came across a booklet about Lincoln," says Mr. Oldroyd. "He so aroused my admiration and loyalty that I began collecting every scrap I could concerning him. Through loyalty to him I joined the Union army, though I was not yet 21, but I put pieces of paper with the figures 21 and in my shoes so when they asked me if I was over 21 I could say 'yes' without lying."

Mr. Reynolds in the last year has shown 20,000 persons from all over the world through the room where Lincoln died. Over the very spot there now hangs an impressive picture of the deathbed scene painted by John Littlefield, of New York, from data obtained from witnesses within three days after the tragedy. The only man now living who was present at the time is Dr. Charles A. Leale, of New York City.



# HOUSE WHERE LINCOLN DIED SHELTERS AGED COLLECTORS OF LORE

2-11-1929



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# Yates To Seek Removal of Lincoln's Relics to Springfield From East

2nd State Register

2-12-1929

By WILLIAM S. NEAL,

(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—(I.N.S.)—

While a reverent nation was paying homage to the greatness of Abraham Lincoln on his birth anniversary today, a movement was started to remove a priceless collection of Lincoln relics from the Nation's capital to save them from possible destruction by fire.

The relics, representing the life's work of the late Capt. W. H. Oldroyd, now are housed in the little house in which Lincoln died, and which has been branded a veritable fire-trap.

Rep. Richard Yates (R.) of Illinois, an ex-governor of that state, announced he would introduce a bill to send the collection to Springfield, Ill., where Lincoln is buried, to be housed in the state's million dollar historical building.

Although a bill has been pending in

congress for two years to remove the relics to a place of safety, differences of opinion over the proper sort of museum have prevented action.

"Illinois knows how to care for them and will take care of them if congress won't," said Yates.

## House Is Firetrap.

"It is a sad thing to have the relics housed in the little old musty house. In the basement there is a great quantity of paper and old furniture.

"The small rooms in which the relics are strewn about help to make the entire house a fire-trap. To leave them there means certain destruction.

"The relics could not be replaced. They include the bed on which Lincoln died, his death mask, thousands of photographs and letters that ought to be saved for posterity.

A bill, sponsored by the late Rep.

Rathbone (R.) of Illinois, provided for the remodelling of Ford's theater in Washington, to provide a headquarters for the Grand Army of the Republic and a place for the Oldroyd collection. It was proposed to render the building virtually fireproof.

## Objection Raised.

Objection has been raised in the house to perpetuating the old theater as a Lincoln memorial.

"I am going to do everything I can to prevent the preservation of this gruesome, morbid, disgraceful monument to the memory of a murderer, rather than a monument to the life and accomplishments of Abraham Lincoln," said Rep. Underhill (R.) of Massachusetts in opposing the Rathbone bill.

The Oldroyd collection, purchased by congress, is kept open to the public, and although the one-time boarding house in which the martyred president died, is lost in the maze of traffic on a busy street, thousands of tourists visit it. Watchmen are maintained day and night, but this has not quelled the fears of those who expect to see the relics destroyed by fire.



Wash. Post LINCOLN MUSEUM. 2-13-29

Lincoln's birthday served as a reminder that the Oldroyd collection of Lincoln relics is maintained in an uninviting environment and is in constant danger of fire. The matter has been brought to public attention by Representative Yates, of Illinois. Deploring the conditions to which the collection is now exposed, he intends to introduce a bill to authorize its transfer to Springfield, Ill., where the martyred President is buried.

The articles referred to are on exhibit in the little house on Tenth between E and F streets northwest, in which Lincoln died. The house is old and musty, and Mr. Yates complains that the basement contains quantities of paper and old furniture, which increase the fire hazard. Both the house and the collection are owned by the Government, and watchmen are maintained at the place day and night. There is still serious question, however, as to whether the place is safe from fire, and whether it is a suitable location for the relics.

There will be decided objection to Mr. Yates' plan for removal of the relics to Springfield. The proper place for the collection is the National Capital, where Lincoln performed his greatest service and where he died. Because the articles are now inadequately cared for is no reason why they should be taken from Washington.

A bill providing for removal of the collection to a place of safety has been pending in Congress for two years, but no suitable museum has been found. The plan of Representative Rathbone for restoration of the old Ford Theater as a memorial to the martyred President has found little favor because the country wishes to remember the achievements of Lincoln rather than keep alive the memory of his assassination. If the house in which

he died is not a suitable place in which to retain the collection because of its small size, then a special building in the nature of a museum should be provided, where the collection will be forever accessible to the public.

7

THE NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE  
NEW LONDON, CONN.

EARLE W. STAMM  
VICE PRESIDENT - CASHIER

December 23, 1932

Dr. Louis A. Warren  
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dear Sir:

Some weeks ago the writer was in Washington and spent a most delightful two hours in the company of Mr. W. Lee Person, who is the colored caretaker and guide in the Peterson house at Washington, and at the suggestion of Mr. Person I am writing to you to ask if there are additional copies of the December 4 issue of Lincoln Lore and the May 5 Identification of John W. Booth; if so, I should be glad indeed to receive copies of the same.

Thanking you, I am

Very truly yours,

*Earle W. Stamm*

EWS:F



NATIONAL PRESIDENT  
MRS. PERCY YOUNG SCHELLY  
1020 SOUTH 80TH STREET  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.



NATIONAL TREASURER  
MRS. HARRIET VAUGHN RIGDON  
373 WEST HILL STREET  
WABASH, IND.

NATIONAL SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT  
MRS. SAMUEL REBER  
YORK CLUB, 4 EAST 62ND STREET  
NEW YORK, N. Y.

NATIONAL REGISTRAR  
MRS. FRANK BOCKIUS KING  
WAROMAN PARK HOTEL  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

NATIONAL JUNIOR VICE PRESIDENT  
MRS. BESSIE VORIS SAWYER  
60 FREDERICK AVENUE  
AKRON, O.

NATIONAL CHANCELLOR  
MISS EDNA BROWNING RUBY  
1019 BROWN STREET  
LA FAYETTE, IND.

NATIONAL RECORDER  
MRS. THOMAS BIDDLE ELLIS  
4106 LOCUST STREET  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NATIONAL HISTORIAN  
MISS KATHERINE BLACK  
1628 FELL STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

DAMES OF THE LOYAL LEGION  
OF THE  
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

*All States Hotel  
Washington, D.C.*

*Mr. Louis A. Warren  
Director Lincoln Historical Research Foundation  
Fort Wayne, Indiana*

*Dear Sir: I have your letter addressed  
to Mr. Lewis G. Reynolds and I assume  
you he appreciates your interest in him.  
As Chairman of the Committee in charge  
of refurbishing the house at 516 10th Street  
N. W. it has my privilege to select most  
of the furniture in the house - It has  
not been an easy task but required  
much time thought and energy so  
naturally I would not like to see any  
stranger take Mr. Reynolds <sup>place</sup>, he has  
been most interested in the work and  
knows just how much thought has been*

put into the purchase of each piece of  
furniture and I think it comes to very  
unfortunate just at this time to him  
a change - One never can tell however  
what may happen and if there is anything  
you can do to secure his peace and  
custody, I know he will appreciate it.

We consider this place a suitable  
shrine to the memory of that great Man  
Abraham Lincoln and I am afraid of a  
strange crowd in there he may not have  
the same feeling and interest towards him.

Respectfully -

I am leaving for Chicago today and  
on Saturday will start for Saint Paul, Minnesota  
to attend the Encampment of the Cavalry  
to some of Union Veterans of the Civil War.  
I shall be at the Saint Paul Hotel from  
September 16<sup>th</sup> to 22<sup>nd</sup> and even then if  
anything I can add to the letter I will  
be pleased to hear from you -

You know, of course that Col. Grant, is  
now Surgeon Director of Public Building and that  
the Secretary of the Interior now has charge  
of all of this work -

Sincerely yours  
(Miss) Helen F. Doughty  
National Chairman, Dancer of the Loyal Legion



September 15, 1933

Miss Helen F. Downing  
All States Hotel  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Madam:

Thank you very much for your letter and you may feel sure that we will be very happy to do anything we can that we feel will encourage the retaining of Mr. Reynolds at the famous house on Tenth Street.

Very sincerely yours,

LAW:AAM

Director  
Lincoln Historical Research Foundation

*Washington* *Lincoln* *Roosevelt* *Abraham Lincoln*  
*Wm. Williams* *Jefferson* *U. S. Grant* *Andrew Jackson* *V. H. Hake*  
*W. Jefferson* *Paul Jones* **The American Autograph Shop** *Stanley* *Or Sullivan*  
*Franklin* *Lynch* **Dealers in** *Adam*  
**Autographs, Rare Books and Paintings** *Franklin*  
**Ridley Park, Pennsylvania** *Champlin*  
*Woodrow Wilson* *Butter* *Gunneth* *Edward Bee* *Richard*  
*Thomas Paine* *Adams* *W. Emerson* *John Howard Payne* *Simon* *Lincoln*

November 11th 1933

Dear Sirs :  
 We beg to draw your attention to  
 an item of likely interest which we just acquired  
 and offer for sale before sending out our catalogues.

**A Beautiful Lincoln Memorial**

Lincoln. The Registers containing upwards of 75,000 signatures and addresses of various visitors, dating from October 17th, 1893, to November 14th, 1919, to the house in which Abraham Lincoln died.

2 vols., thick royal folio, calf and sheep.

These volumes used in the Lincoln Memorial Museum in Washington, the house in which Lincoln died, across the street from the Ford theatre, where he was shot, are the registers in which visitors to the memorial inscribed their names and on the bindings and head of each page is printed "The House in which Abraham Lincoln Died." A more fitting memorial to this great man could not be found than these volumes in which we find the signatures of people from all walks of life who pilgrimaged to the house where the Immortal Lincoln ebbed out his life's blood for their cause.

These volumes came recently from the collection of O. H. Oldroyd, the noted author on the life and works of Lincoln.

Offered , subject to prior sale . Price 200.00

Thanking you for your early consideration

Faithfully yours *George Brown*

THE AMERICAN AUTOGRAPH SHOP

Louis A. Warren , Esq  
 Lincoln Historical Research Foundation  
 Ft Wayne, Ind .



Find Theatre

12

December 2, 1933

The American Autograph Shop  
Ridley Park, Pennsylvania

Gentlemen:

We thank you very much for sending us an advance announcement about the museum register bearing the names of those who visited the house where Lincoln died.

I regret that our budget will not allow us to acquire this item although we recognize its value.

Very sincerely yours,

LAW:LH

Director  
Lincoln Historical Research Foundation

# Pictures Vanish From Room In Which Lincoln Expired

Washington Post, 7-17-33

## Mystery Veils Disappearance of Two Prints From Tenth Street House.

Efforts to reproduce in detail the room in which Abraham Lincoln died at 516 Tenth street northwest have been marred by the loss of two simple pictures, it was learned yesterday.

Absence of the prints was noted by a Post reporter yesterday afternoon when he read a detailed description of the room, written the day Lincoln died by a scribe on the Washington Chronicle.

The pictures mentioned are "The Barnyard" and "The Stable," by Herring. A print of "The Blacksmith," by the same artist, also in the room at the time of the death of the Great Emancipator, has been preserved.

### Fourth Picture Retained.

A fourth picture in the room at the time of Lincoln's death—"The Horsefair," by Rosa Bonheur—has also been retained.

But even other prints of the two missing pictures can't be found, Miss Helen F. Downing, permanent chairman of the patriotic women's societies, who have had charge of furnishing the two-story brick house, said last night.

The two pictures mentioned by

the Chronicle reporter are discernable in a large painting of the death scene, which now hangs in the house.

### Had Been No Inquires.

L. G. Reynolds, custodian of the home for the past seven years, said that no general emphasis has been placed on the missing pictures "because no one has been observant enough to ask about them."

Mrs. Downing believes that the pictures may have been retained by the family of William Petersen, who lived in the house at the time Lincoln was taken there from Ford's Theater. The last known relative of Mr. Petersen, Mrs. Pauline Petersen Wenzing, a sister, died in Baltimore early this year, it was learned.



There Were Manly Men in Those Days  
and Brave Women.

-----  
By Lewis Gardner Reynolds.  
-----

Hanging on a wall in what is called "The Pennsylvania Room" in the house in which Abraham Lincoln died, No.516 Tenth Street, N.W., is an old photograph of a group of Anti-Slavery people of ante bellum days. Secured by Miss Helen F. Downing, National Chairman of the several ladies' organizations that have in hand the refurnishing of the old Petersen house.

The central figure of the group of twelve is the little Quaker lady, Lucretia Mott, so well known as a leader in all Abolitionist movements. An added interest has come to this photograph through a true story of the bravery and quick-witted diplomacy of Mrs. Mott, recently discovered by the Custodian of the "Lincoln House."

"The National Anti-Slavery Society" was holding its annual meeting in New York City. A large and boisterous crowd of Pro-Slavery people surrounded the building in which the meeting was being held, with the avowed object and purpose of breaking up the meeting, and possibly attacking the members when they left the hall.

There was so much noise and confusion on the outside that it was thought best by the "Anti-Slavery" people to adjourn the meeting, and reassemble elsewhere later.

The first to leave the hall and face the mob was the little Quaker lady, Lucretia Mott, attended by one of the male members. When they had reached the surging crowd in the street, Lucretia insisted that her escort return to the hall and protect some of the other women.

"But what will become of you, my dear?" he asked.

In her quiet voice she replied, "This gentleman will protect me and I trust in the Lord." So saying she placed her small hand on the arm of the biggest, roughest, toughest looking man in the crowd--and he did, leading her to a place of safety, amidst the jeers of a few, and the cheers of the many.

A fine example of chivalry, feminine quick wit, and Christian trust.





SOCIETY FOR CORRECT CIVIL WAR INFORMATION

CHAIRMAN  
FOR MARYLAND  
AND  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

HELEN F. DOWNING  
ALL STATES HOTEL  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 24, 1967

Dr. Louis A. Warren  
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dear Sir: A friend of mine showed me an article from a Kentucky paper of the Lincoln Pilgrimage planned by you - The house where President Lincoln died is not mentioned as one of the shrines to be visited here in Washington - I feel certain however that it will not be overlooked -

If you have a spare copy of your program I would greatly appreciate one for my files as I am very much interested in everything connected with our martyred President -

I think the idea of your

Pilgrimage a splendid one -

I am sending you a copy of  
Miss Stuart's - Society for Current  
Civil War Information - issues by  
her monthly - If you are interested  
I will be very pleased to add your  
name to the mailing list - There  
is no charge as Miss Stuart and  
her sister are doing this work in  
memory of her father - a Union Soldier

Very sincerely yours

Edwin J. Downing



June 25, 1937

Helen F. Downing  
All States Hotel  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Miss Downing:

Dr. Warren is out of town and in his absence  
I will try to answer your letter of the 24th.

The Lincoln Pilgrimage which you read about  
in the Kentucky paper covered only two of the four groups  
on the "Lincoln Shrine Trail" as mapped out by the Lincoln  
National Life Foundation. These two: the Colonial Pilgrimage  
and the Wilderness Pilgrimage are outlined in the enclosed  
program.

At the present, no special arrangements have  
been made for attending the Prairie Pilgrimage or the  
Capitol Pilgrimage. However, there was a celebration  
sponsored by the University of Illinois, June 15 to 18,  
which covered in its itinerary the sites mentioned in the  
Prairie Pilgrimage.

I am enclosing two Lincoln Lorees which give  
more information about the Capitol Pilgrimage, and you  
will notice that the Peterson House is mentioned as  
Station number nineteen.

I am sure Dr. Warren would appreciate your  
placing his name on the mailing list to receive the bulletin,  
"Society for Correct Civil War Information." And in turn we  
would be very happy to place your name and your friends  
names on our LINCOLN LORE mailing list.

Yours very truly,

Secretary to Dr. Warren





## B U L L E T I N

Society for Correct Civil War Information

Number 21

June, 1937

To members of the Society and other friends of the Union:

## ILLINOIS G.A.R. OPPOSES "WAR BETWEEN THE STATES."

The following resolutions, offered by Thomas Ambrose, Past Commander, Department of Illinois, and Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, were adopted by the Illinois Department of the Grand Army at their Annual Encampment at Decatur, Illinois, May, 1937:

"Whereas, it has been stated editorially in the Chicago Tribune that the Pennsylvania State Commission in charge of the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg to be held in 1938, has sent out notice of the intended issuance of a booklet in connection with such observance, and of the final reunion "of all the surviving veterans of the 'War Between the States'"; and

"Whereas, the war of 1861-1865 was not a war between the states but a Civil War; and

"Whereas, it was a war waged by the National Government to compel the seceding and rebellious states to return to their allegiance; and

"Whereas, no state has ever had and does not now have a constitutional right to make war upon another state or group of states; and

"Whereas, the Supreme Court of the United States, in numerous decisions, has held that the war of 1861-1865 was a Civil War; and

"Whereas, many Confederate generals, including Beauregard, Law, Hood, J.E. Johnston, Kirby Smith, Cheatham, Imboden, Early, Wade Hampton, Basil Duke, and others have written for publication articles under the title and descriptive of "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War" and never used the term "War Between the States;" and

"Whereas, Congress has published the records of that war in many volumes entitled "Official Records of the War of the Rebellion; and

"Whereas, no treaty of peace followed the surrender of the armies of Lee and of Johnston, nor proclamation made by any state or the National Government that the war was ended; and

"Whereas, it is beyond question that the victor and not the vanquished has the sole right to give the war a name; and

"Whereas, for more than sixty years following the Civil War the designation "War Between the States" had never been heard or found way into print; and

"Whereas, the phrase "War Between the States" was coined by the United Daughters of the Confederacy as a soothing substitute for Secession and Rebellion; and

"Whereas, such designation is not descriptive of what actually took place and is absolutely untrue;

"Therefore, be it Resolved, That to substitute "War Between the States" for Civil War would be abject surrender to Southern propaganda; and

"Be it further Resolved, by the Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic, at its 71st Annual Encampment held at Decatur,



May 18th, 19th 20th, 1937, that we strongly protest the use of the phrase, 'War Between the States', in any publication concerning the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg; and that wherever such phrase occurs there be substituted the words 'Civil War' to conform to the designation given by the immortal Abraham Lincoln in his Gettysburg address, 'We are now engaged in a great Civil War';

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be forwarded by the Secretary to the chairman of the Pennsylvania State Commission in charge of the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg."

The Chicago Tribune Editorial.

In an editorial, "It Was The 'Civil War,'" on May 17, 1937 the Chicago Tribune discusses the use of the term "War Between the States" by the Pennsylvania State Commission in charge of the Gettysburg reunion, referred to in the G.A.R. resolutions. The editorial is in part as follows:

"When Pennsylvania was shuddering under the invasion by the confederate army, incidentally one of the two attempts of Gen. Lee to conduct an offensive and both of them failures, and shaking under the reverberation of cannon and musket shot for three days, the war was not a war between the states. The invading gray coats were then rebels. Neither Pennsylvania nor any other northern state, except for its copperheads and defeatists, had any mistaken notion of what Abraham was facing or what he was trying to put down. It was to them then a rebellion.

"It may be now that under the healing and reconciling touch of time the 'war' of the rebellion" is a phrase of unnecessary harshness. It is not necessary to remind the seceding states that, having lost their cause, they lost the right to have their struggle known as a revolution or a secession. It is history's verdict that when people fail in an uprising against a government they are rebels, and they gain a more pleasing name only if they win. But the phrase is objectionable to the states which seceded and it can be dropped.

"The states which fought against the doctrine of privileged secession must have wanted their sister states in the Union. Certainly they would not have expended so much blood and treasure to retain something they didn't want. The seceding states might well regard the war as highly complimentary to them. They were and are wanted in the American Union.

"The phrase 'the war between the states' is pleasing to the south, but it is plainly untrue. The war was not between the states. The war was between a national government and states which had undertaken to withdraw both their allegiance and their territory and also their citizens from a bond which the national government regarded as unbreakable.

"'Civil War' is unquestionably correct. It was a civil war. There is no reproach to either side in this two-word description of what took place. Even in the celebration of the anniversary and the final reunion of all the surviving veterans it properly can be the term by which the Pennsylvania state commission could describe the conflict in which Gettysburg was one of the greatest battles, although it did not have the commanding presence of the



greatest general the war produced."

The Tribune presents the issue clearly in stating, concerning the term "Civil War", "There is no reproach to either side in this two-word description of what took place."

That it was a rebellion was indisputable...

On the Confederate side we need look no further than their use of the phrase "rebel yell", which the United Daughters of the Confederacy announce they have preserved for posterity by means of a phonograph record (see Bulletin No. 13, p. 5). In this act they betray their insincerity in claiming that the Civil War was not a rebellion but a war in which the United States attacked a separate, legally organized government, the Confederate States.

The Official Records show that Union commanders habitually used the word "rebel" in referring to the enemy. Lincoln refers to the "rebellion" in his First Message to Congress. From the beginning Lincoln termed it a rebellion or insurrection. The most conspicuous example of his use of the term "rebellion" is found in that document on which is based his eternal fame, the Emancipation Proclamation. In that proclamation again and again we find the term "rebellion," "rebellion against the United States."

After the war was over those Southerners who had rebelled (it must not be forgotten that there were many who were loyal) began to be sensitive over their rebellion; they did not like to be reminded of their crime against our Government any more than other wrong-doers like to be reminded of their sins of commission. So, with the magnanimity that has always marked the Union side from the time of the surrender, it became their habit to refer to the rebellion as the "Civil War," a term acceptable to the rebels, for, on February 1, 1911, in discussing a bill concerning the judiciary code in the House of Representatives, at the request of Congressman Charles L. Bartlett of Georgia, the term "rebellion" was changed to "Civil War." He requested it as the son of a Confederate officer, and his request was acceded to by General J. Warren Keifer, a Union general, also a Member of the House. Thus the term "Civil War" was given Congressional sanction at the solicitation of Confederate influence, and as satisfactory to both sides.

But the aggressive element of the United Daughters of the Confederacy were not satisfied with this gracious act of Congress, for, on December 12, 1914, they presented a petition to Congress, containing their usual disregard for facts, and asking that the name of the war 1861-1865 be known as the "War Between the States." Nothing was done with the petition, but ever since then these daughters of disunion have striven to force on the public the use of the disloyal term "War Between the States."

The term "rebellion" (used in the Constitution, by the way) was offensive to the Confederates so the Union sympathizers graciously used the name "Civil War" out of consideration for them; the term "War Between the States" is offensive to Union sympathizers as it is incorrect and is an affront to the memory of the Great Emancipator and to all his loyal supporters.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy, in their meetings, it is stated, "salute the American flag" and give a "pledge of reverence and love to the Confederate flag." Unless their salute to the American flag is a hollow mockery, they will cease to use the term



that is an affront to this flag. True Southern courtesy, if there is such, will match Northern courtesy and join it in using the term that affronts none, for, as the Tribune points out, "Civil War" is no reproach to either side."

(Note: Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, in her column in the Washington Star, April 16, 1937, used this offensive term, "War Between the States;" so did Cecil DeMille in his Hollywood broadcast, May 31, last, without using a loyal term, so far as we noted; as heretofore mentioned, Carveth Wells takes care in his broadcasts to divide his loyalty between Union and disunion terms; Frederic J. Haskin, in his Information Bureau, uses the term frequently, without using the correct term as far as we know, and he, of all persons, conducting an information bureau, should sacrifice sectionalism to truth. The foregoing are but examples of those who take advantage of place and position to forward the use of disunion terminology in a united country.)

#### LEE'S CONFEDERATE COMMANDS IN THE FIRST YEAR

We are asked to correct Carveth Wells' statement, broadcast over the Conoco Radio program, March 16, 1937, in his talk on Arlington Cemetery, in which he said: "At the outbreak of the war, Colonel Robert E. Lee resigned from the United States Army and it was not until nearly a year afterwards that he took active command of troops in the Southern army."

We called to Mr. Wells' attention the error of his statement by presenting him with indisputable data, but he washed his hands of all responsibility by saying he had submitted his broadcast "to the historian at Arlington National Cemetery, who not only read it very carefully but wrote to me complimenting me upon its historic accuracy."

The talk, as our readers know, besides the above error, contained the historical inaccuracy of "War Between the States." Regardless of the compliments of the historian at Arlington, both he and Mr. Wells are wrong, for:

May 10, 1861, Robert E. Lee was directed by the Confederate Secretary of War to "assume the control of the forces of the Confederate States in Virginia, and assign them to such duties as you may indicate until further orders, for which this will be your authority." (Official Records, Volume II, page 827.) This was no sinecure, as thousands of troops from States that had already passed secession acts, were invading Virginia to coerce her out of the Union when the people voted on secession on May 23, 1861;

August 1, 1861, General Lee commanded the Confederate Army in western Virginia. On page 1, Volume V, Official Records, is a footnote: "Neither the date when General Lee assumed command in 'Western Virginia' nor the nature of that command is shown by the records, but see Davis to Johnston, August 1, 1861, in 'Correspondence,' etc., post." In this letter, page 767 of Volume V, Davis says: "General Lee has gone to Western Virginia, and I hope may be able to strike a decisive blow at the enemy in that quarter," etc.;

The West Virginia campaign was a failure, so on November 5, 1861, Lee was retired to the Military Department of South Carolina, Georgia, and East Florida; (Volume VI, page 309.)

March 13, 1862, Lee was recalled to Richmond by Davis and



was "charged with the conduct of the military operations in the armies of the Confederacy" (Volume V, pages 4, 1099).

Thus, for the first year of the war, after May 10, 1861, Lee was in active command of Confederate troops.

#### CORRECTIONS FOR COLONEL INGERSOLL'S SPEECH

In our May issue we published Col. Ingersoll's tribute to "The Union Soldier," following our copy, a newspaper copy published in 1880, with the exception of the typographical error in spelling "boisterous," which we regret. A reader of the bulletin calls attention to errors in our copy with the admirable comment: "This is a poem marred by any change or omission." As we cannot now republish the speech we ask our readers to make the following corrections in it as it appears in the May issue, and thus restore the original rhythmical beauty of Colonel Ingersoll's prose:

First paragraph: 3rd line, delete "the" before "boisterous"; 12th line, changes "babies" to "babes"; Second paragraph: 4th line, insert "to" before "die" so as to read "to die for the eternal right"; Third paragraph: 1st line, delete second "s" in "sides"; 7th line, delete "the" before "balls"; and in 8th line delete "the" before "forts"; Fifth paragraph: insert "at" before "home" in first line, making it read "We are at home"; Eighth paragraph: before "the whipping post" in 4th line insert "the slave pen"; 5th line, place a semi-colon after "books" in place of comma; Last paragraph: 7th line, delete "s" in "battles"; and in the next line place a comma after "conflict."

#### GENERAL HUNTER IN THE VALLEY

Confederate propaganda makes four Union generals targets for concentrated attack: Sherman, of course, first; then Sheridan; Butler; and, lastly, General David Hunter.

In the month of June, 1864, on the 12th, seventy-three years ago, General Hunter destroyed the Virginia Military Institute, and for this destruction he has been held up for vilification. General Hunter was a "marked man" in the Confederacy, for, after he had issued his order in May, 1862, from Hilton Head, S.C., for arming the Negroes (Serial Vol. 123, p. 31), the Confederate War Department issued an order, August 21, 1862, that "Major General Hunter and Brigadier General Phelps be no longer held and treated as public enemies of the Confederate States, but as outlaws", and that, if either is captured "he shall not be regarded as a prisoner of war, but held in close confinement for execution as a felon" (Serial Volume 20, p. 599). General Hunter was also president of the Military Commission that tried the Lincoln conspirators (Serial Volume 121, p. 696), a possible reason for defaming him.

James Ford Rhodes in his History of the United States, Volume 4, footnote on page 496, cites Lee's biographer, A. L. Long, a Confederate, as authority on General Hunter in the Valley, as follows:

"From Staunton Hunter advanced by way of Lexington and Buchanan, burning and destroying everything that came in his way, leaving a track of desolation rarely witnessed in the course of civilized warfare. . . The beautiful valley of Virginia everywhere gave evidence of the ravages of war. Throughout the march down the valley the unsparing hand of Hunter was proclaimed by the charred



ruins of its once beautiful and happy homes. At Lexington were seen the cracked and tottering walls of the Virginia Military Institute, the pride of Virginia, and the alma mater of many of the distinguished sons of the south, and near them appeared the blackened remains of the private residence of Governor Letcher."

Rhodes follows this Long excerpt with the following citation from General Hunter's official report (see Serial Vol. 70, page 97):

"On the 12th I also burned the Virginia Military Institute and all the buildings connected with it. I found here a violent and inflammatory proclamation from John Letcher, lately Governor of Virginia, inciting the population of the country to rise and wage a guerilla warfare on my troops, and ascertaining that after having advised his fellow-citizens to this course the ex-governor had himself ignominiously taken to flight. I ordered his property to be burned under my order, published May 24, against persons practicing or abetting such unlawful and uncivilized warfare."

Thus Rhodes pictures Hunter in his history copyrighted in 1899. We shall now turn to a recent presentation of General Hunter by way of another illustration:

For several years the Union Central Life Insurance Company broadcast a series of Civil War episodes under the title "Roses and Drums." On April 28, 1935, in this series their broadcast was called "Drums in the Shenandoah," and was dedicated to the V.M.I. The Battle of New Market, May 15, 1864, was represented as being won by the cadets of the V.M.I. (Carveth Wells in his Conoco broadcast, May 4 last, referred to the "heroic charge of the cadets of the Virginia Military Institute", delicately refraining from stating that the charge was directed against our Government.)

The climax of the radio drama centers in the destruction of the V.M.I. by General Hunter, referred to as "Black Dave Hunter," the villain of the play, ruthless in his determination to burh the buildings against the protests of his subordinates, particularly Captains H.A. Dupont and William McKinley, and it is stated to be "The blackest day in the history of the Union army" when Hunter issued the order to destroy the buildings, and had them fired while cadets were still in the buildings, cadets who just wouldn't leave. It was a tremendous sob effect.

The drama closed with the statement that "Years later a Yankee Congress gave the hall as a memorial to Stonewall Jackson," in a bill proposed by H.A. Dupont, then Senator.

What are the facts about Hunter in the Valley?

The very report of General Hunter from which Rhodes quotes shows that Hunter destroyed property of military value, except the home of Governor Letcher, and those familiar with the barbarity of guerrilla warfare will readily understand why Hunter ordered the destruction of property of one who advocated that monstrous warfare. On page 98 Hunter reports that, over the protests of citizens of Buchanan that their homes would be endangered by the burning of a certain bridge, "McCausland, with his characteristic recklessness, persisted in the needless destruction (of the bridge), involving eleven private dwellings in the conflagration. The farther progress of this needless devastation was stopped by the friendly efforts of our troops, who extinguished the flames." How different the truth is from what Rhodes presents of Hunter in the Valley!



Rhodes' injurious intent is apparent in the foregoing, but he is equally unfair in what he cites from Hunter's report, omitting that which shows the real Hunter. In the paragraph preceding the one Rhodes cites Hunter says concerning Lexington and V.M.I.:

"I found the enemy's sharpshooters posted among the rocks and thickets of the opposite cliffs. . . . and also occupying the buildings of the Virginia Military Institute, which stood near the river. Their artillery was screened behind the buildings of the town, and on some heights just beyond it the whole position was completely commanded by my artillery (thirty guns). This unsoldierly and inhuman attempt of General McCausland to defend an indefensible position against an overwhelming force by screening himself behind the private dwellings of women and children, might have brought justifiable destruction upon the whole town, but as this was not rendered imperative by any military necessity, I preferred to spare private property and an unarmed population." In the next paragraph he cites the burning of the Institute as cited by Rhodes.

One important fact is necessary to complete the picture and that is that V.M.I. was engaged in making munitions. As early as December 19, 1861, the commandant of the Institute wrote Governor Letcher, stating: "I would add that besides the general benefit which the Confederate Government is receiving from the Military Institute, there is at this time the special one of a cartridge laboratory, with forty operatives, making some 10,000 cartridges per day, and the order which I have requested will facilitate this important branch of the Ordnance Department of the Confederate States." (Serial Volume 108, page 424.)

Few are aware that Congress in 1915 appropriated \$100,000 to reimburse V.M.I. for the destruction wrought by Hunter, the opposition of his subordinates being cited as argument for reimbursement. DuPont, in his "The Campaign of 1864 in the Valley of Virginia", page 69, says: "In my judgment, as well as in that of every other Union officer who expressed himself on the subject, the destruction of the cadet barracks was fully justified by the laws of war, but the burning of the buildings containing the library, the philosophical apparatus. . . was entirely unnecessary, besides being contrary to the conventions of civilized warfare which respect as far as possible the property of institutions of learning."

As V.M.I., "an institute of learning" was a center of enemy activity for destroying our Government, Colonel DuPont's argument is absurd. If it was right to destroy any part of V.M.I., it was right to destroy all this stronghold of treason.

In asking for the \$100,000 Mr. Flood of Virginia stated that at the time Hunter burned it "There was at that time absolutely no resistance. . . There was not a Confederate soldier within miles of that institution at that time, nor a cadet." (They had retreated.)

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, wife of a professor at the Institute, records in her diary under date of June 11, 1864: "The cadets, my husband among them, remained on the Institute hill, till the shot and shell fell so thick that it was dangerous; the cadets then retreated." (Margaret Junkin Preston, Life and Letters, page 188.)

Thus it will be seen that no cadets were in the buildings of V.M.I. when it was destroyed, June 12; and the sob story of Roses and Drums misrepresents cruelly one of America's patriots.



## CONGRESSIONAL NEWS

Senate 1330, authorizing the attendance of the Marine Band at the 1937 reunion of the Confederate Veterans at Jackson, Miss., this June, passed both Houses; approved by the President, May 24, 1937.

House Joint Resolution 394, authorizing an appropriation of \$5,300 to defray the expenses of the Marine Band at the Confederate Veterans' reunion, passed both Houses; approved June 8, 1937.

Senate 102, authorizing the coinage of 50-cent pieces in commemoration of the 75th anniversary of the Battle of Antietam, which passed the Senate, March 29, was stopped in the House on June 7 by the objection of Congressman Jos. W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts.

Senate 1468, authorizing the erection of a suitable terminal marker for the Jefferson Davis Highway by the United Daughters of the Confederacy, which passed the Senate May 3, was stopped in the House by the objection of Congressman Jesse P. Wolcott of Michigan, who has stopped consideration of similar bills in the two previous Congresses.

The Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic, at their 71st annual encampment, adopted a resolution stating "That as members of the Grand Army of the Republic, we are bitterly opposed to the placing of any memorial tablet in the United States capital to Jefferson Davis, who was one of the leaders in bringing about the Civil War and costing nearly a million lives."

- - - - -  
THE SWORD OF TREASON

Cadet Arthur William Oberbeck, 3435 North Harding Avenue, Chicago, is to be awarded the Robert E. Lee Memorial Sword of the United Daughters of the Confederacy at the United States Military Academy this June, 1937. By direction of the 31st Ohio Regimental Association we brought to the attention of Cadet Oberbeck the treason of Lee, inclosing Bulletin No. 6 of this Society, and asking if he had been taught at West Point the nature of treason and the facts of Lee's treason. If he accepts the sword, he cannot plead ignorance that he is accepting a sword honoring a traitor. We hope his spirit will be bold enough to refuse a gift the acceptance of which dishonors him and makes a mockery of his training as a future defender of the Union.

The Superintendent of the Academy refused to give the 31st Ohio Regimental Association the name of the cadet who would receive the sword of treason because "of action taken in the past upon the receipt of similar information!" The 31st Ohio is not dependent on the Superintendent for the information. It merely wished to place him on record as refusing.

- - - - -

Many readers have manifested their interest in Norman F. Hesseltine's article on "Why Was Lincoln Murdered", which appeared in the May issue. We are glad to announce that Mr. Hesseltine will have a second paper on this subject in the July issue, setting forth important results of his further research.

- - - - -  
(Miss) Lucy S. Stewart

Secretary, Society for Correct Civil War Information  
2110 Orrington Avenue                      Evanston, Illinois



4/4  
P. 10/10  
2/11/10

### CHRONOLOGY

Born. February 12, 1809, near Hodgenville, Ky. Son of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks Lincoln.

Elected to Legislature. 1834, 1836.

Elected to Congress. 1846.

Member of Senate. 1858.

Elected to Presidency. 1860.

Inaugurated. March 4, 1861.

Opening of Civil War. April 14, 1861.

Emancipation Proclamation issued September 22, 1862.

Re-elected to Presidency. 1864.

Assassinated. April 14, 1865.

5. After Lincoln had been shot at the Ford Theater in Washington, he was carried to the house across the street. He died here the following morning



## New Light on Lincoln's Death



WHAT happened on the tragic night of April 14, 1865, after Booth shot Lincoln at Ford's Theater in Washington? Here is a previously unpublished eyewitness account of Lincoln's last hours, recently discovered among some family papers by Dr. Josephine Hemenway Kenyon, of New York City. It was in the form of a letter by her great-uncle, George Francis, who happened to be living across the street from the theater at the time of the assassination.

"The President died in our house," Mr. Francis wrote to a niece, "and we witnessed that heartbreaking scene. At the time of the murder, we were about getting into bed. I had changed my clothes and shut off the gas, when we heard such a terrible scream that we ran to the front window to see what it could mean. We saw a great commotion in the theater—some running in, others hurrying out—and we could hear hundreds of voices mingled in the greatest confusion.

"Presently we heard someone say, 'The President is shot!' I hurried on my clothes and ran out across the street as they brought him out of the theater. Poor man! I could see, as the gaslight fell upon his face, that it was deathly pale, and that his eyes were closed. They carried him out into the street and into our house, and passed on to the little room in the back of the building, at the end of the hall.

"Mrs. Lincoln came in soon after, accompanied by Major Rathbone and Miss Harris. She was

perfectly frantic. 'Where is my husband? Where is my husband?' she cried, wringing her hands in the greatest anguish. As she approached his bedside, she bent over him, kissing him again and again, exclaiming, 'How can it be so? Do speak to me!'

"Secretary Stanton, Secretary Welles and all the members of the Cabinet except Secretary Seward came in and remained all night. Our front parlor was given up to Mrs. Lincoln and her friends. The back parlor—our bedroom—was occupied by Secretary Stanton. Judge Cartter held an informal court there, and it was full of people.

"Mrs. Lincoln went in to see her husband occasionally. Robert Lincoln was with her. Rev. Dr. Gurley was there, and made a prayer by the bedside of the President, and then in the parlor with Mrs. Lincoln. Mr. Lincoln was insensible from the first, and there was no hope from the moment he was shot. As he lay on the bed, the only sign of life he exhibited was his breathing. About two o'clock he began to breathe harder and with more and more difficulty, until he died. A Cabinet meeting was then held in our back parlor, and, soon after, most of the people left. About two hours after he died, the President was carried up to the President's home."

That was all, except that when Mrs. Lincoln left, her bonnet could not be found, and she had to borrow one from Mrs. Francis. This mystery was subsequently explained by the niece who received the above letter. She learned that "some enterprising young men who had rooms in the house" had seen the bonnet lying on a bed, "and reasoning among themselves that Mrs. Lincoln would have no further use for such a bonnet," had taken it off and cut it up for souvenirs.

—DOROTHY HEMENWAY VAN ARK.

*Saturday Evening Post*

2-12-44

## ROOM WHERE ABRAHAM LINCOLN DIED.

ONE of the Lincoln shrines in Washington to which a good many people go is the room in which the martyred President died in the familiar house on 10th street, opposite the Ford's Theater building. It is a long, narrow room in the "elbow" of the house. The hall from the front door of the house leads past a double parlor on the left, and at the end of the hall is the entrance to the death room, which is nine feet wide and seventeen feet long, with a wall on the north side and two windows on the south looking out into an areaway. The bed on which Lincoln was laid stood in the northeast corner of the room. The wall paper covers the walls today as in 1865, but it is nearly hidden under mementoes of the life, death and funeral of Lincoln. A number of the pictures or prints which were in the room when the great tragedy occurred are there today.

The tenant of the room to which Lincoln was carried from the theater after the shooting was a soldier named William T. Clark, an enlisted man in Company D, 13th Massachusetts Infantry, and who had been detailed to duty in the Quartermaster Department. The owner and tenant of the 10th street house in April, 1865, was a tailor, William Petersen. His shop was in the basement and he also let rooms. Besides the soldier Clark at the time of the shooting, Petersen had another tenant, whose name was Henry S. Saffold. The number of the house was then 453 10th street, but its present number is 516.

It is told by the roomer, Saffold, how Lincoln came to be carried into that house and that particular room. Saffold was reading in the upstairs front room when, about 10 o'clock, he heard a commotion in the street, and, going to the window, gathered, out of the excitement about the entrance to the theater, that the President had been shot. He ran down to the front door and was standing on the top of the steps when the President was brought out in the arms of several men. The gas lamp on the street was nearly in

front of the Petersen house. The other residences along the street were dark. There was no such thing as a telephone and no way of getting an ambulance quickly. There seems not even to have been a call for a carriage or other conveyances. Saffold has said that as the men brought out the wounded President they seemed to hesitate a moment as to where to take him, and he called out from the steps of the Petersen house, "Bring him here! Bring him here!" They took in the President and the first room at hand with a bed in it was Clark's room, at the end of the hall. There they laid Lincoln, who was unconscious, and on that bed, at 7 o'clock the following morning, he died.

The Petersen house is now a Lincoln museum. The United States owns the house, but the Lincoln collection is still the property of Osborn H. Oldroyd, in spite of notable efforts to have the government own both the house and the collection. The Memorial Association of the District of Columbia was formed in 1892 being incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia in March of that year. The objects of that association were "to preserve the most noteworthy houses at the capital that have been made historic by the residence of the nation's greatest men; of suitably marking, by tablets or otherwise, the houses and places throughout the city of chief interest to our own residents and to the multitudes of Americans and foreigners who annually visit the capital; and thus cultivate that historic spirit and that reverence for the memories of the founders and leaders of the republic upon which an intelligent and abiding patriotism so largely depends."

The Memorial Association promoted the plan that the government should take over the Lincoln house and the Lincoln collection, the association having invited Mr. Oldroyd to bring to Washington his collection from the Lincoln home at Springfield which Robert Lincoln had just then presented to the state of Illinois.

The association in prosecuting this plan leased the 10th street house. It announced among its objects this: "We especially wish to purchase the house on 10th street, in which President Lincoln died. It is the only building at the capital distinctly associated with him. We wish to restore it to its condition in which it then was, both externally and

internally, and to make it a perpetual shrine of patriotic pilgrimage for the millions who venerate his memory. As a step in this direction we have leased the house in order to secure it from demolition and have placed in it a very valuable collection of relics and mementoes from the Lincoln homestead at Springfield, Ill. These and many other precious relics of the great President, now procurable, should be the property of the nation and should be sacredly cherished and guarded at the National Capital. The title to this or any other historic houses, places or properties preserved by the labors of the association will, by our charter, vest in the United States and remain under control and management of the association at the pleasure of Congress."

\* \*

The plans of the association were approved by the governors of most of the states, by the newspapers of the country and by the most distinguished members of the clergy in the United States. The members of the association were Melville W. Fuller, John H. Schofield, John W. Foster, B. H. Warner, S. P. Langley, A. B. Haguer, J. C. Banoroff Davis, Walter S. Cox, S. H. Kaufmann, A. R. Spofford, John Hay, J. W. Douglass, Myron M. Parker, Gardiner C. Hubbard, W. D. Davidge, S. R. Franklin, Charles C. Glover, and Tunis B. Hamlin. Chief Justice Fuller was the president, Myron M. Parker the secretary and James E. Fitch the treasurer.

The strongest and most active advocate in Congress of the plan for the government purchase of the house and the Oldroyd collection was Representative Sayers of Texas. He divided the proposition into two parts, the first having to do with the acquisition of the house and the second with the purchase of the collection. That was in 1897. Under a suspension of the rules of the House Mr. Sayers introduced his resolution to buy the building. There was no objection in the House and no opposition in the Senate. Mr. Sayers was on the eve of pushing that part of the plan for the government's acquisition of the collection, when he was elected Governor of Texas and the plan seems to have been in abeyance ever since.

# HOUSE WHERE LINCOLN DIED A FIRE-TRAP

Priceless Relics in Danger;  
Move to Transfer Them Into  
Springfield Home Gains

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—(I. N. S.)—While a reverent nation paid homage to the memory of Abraham Lincoln on his birth anniversary today, a movement was started to remove a priceless collection of Lincoln relics from the nation's capital, to save them from possible destruction by fire.

The relics, representing the life's work of the late Capt. W. H. Oldroyd, now are in the little house in which Lincoln died, which has been branded a fire trap.

## YATES DEMANDS ACTION.

Representative Richard Yates of Illinois announced he would introduce a bill to send the collection to Springfield, Ill., where Lincoln is buried, to be housed in the state's million dollar historical building.

A bill has been pending in Congress for two years to remove the relics to a place of safety. Differences of opinion over the proper sort of museum have prevented action.

"Illinois knows how to care for them and will take care of them if Congress won't," said Yates.

"It is a sad thing to have the relics housed in the little old musty house. In the basement there is a great quantity of paper and old furniture.

## SMALL ROOMS PERILOUS.

"The small rooms in which the relics are strewn about help to make the entire house a fire trap. To leave them there means certain destruction.

"The relics could not be replaced. They include the bed on which Lincoln died, his death mask, thousands of photographs and letters that ought to be saved for posterity."

A bill, sponsored by the late Representative Rathbone (R.) of Illinois, provided for the remodeling of Ford's Theater in Washington, to provide a headquarters for the Grand Army of the Republic and a place for the Oldroyd collection. It was proposed to render the building fireproof.

## UNDERHILL OBJECTS.

Objection has been raised in the House to perpetuating the old theater as a Lincoln memorial.

"I am going to do everything I can to prevent the preservation of this gruesome monument to the memory of a murderer, rather than a monument to the life and accomplishments of Abraham Lincoln," said Representative Underhill (R.) of Massachusetts in opposing the Rathbone bill.

The Oldroyd collection, purchased by Congress, is kept open to the public. Although the one-time boarding house in which the martyred President died, is lost in the maze of traffic on a busy street, thousands of tourists visit it.

Watchmen are maintained day and night, but this has not quelled apprehensions of those who fear to see the relics destroyed by fire.

## SMOOT EULOGIZES MARTYR.

Calling on the American people to give thanks to God for "his gift of Abraham Lincoln," Senator Smoot of Utah, eulogized the martyred President in the Senate today. At services in the Lincoln Memorial another Senator, Shorridge of California, paid tribute to the Emancipator.

"The log cabin (Lincoln's birth place) and the Washington Memorial are striking proofs of the possibilities of a great soul, traveling under Divine inspiration and guidance," said Smoot.

"The babe in the wilderness is now the immortal figure in the stately edifice on the banks of the Potomac. Both the cabin and the memorial are sacred shrines.

"The birth place of Lincoln is dedicated to peace; yet Lincoln was not for peace at any price. He was ready to fight for human freedom and a united nation."



### A House with a History.

The house where Lincoln died, now owned by a Mr. Schade, is a three-story brick with a light basement. The basement is now used to print a weekly newspaper, and for the editor's office. The room in which Mr. Lincoln died is the play-room for Mr. Schade's children. It is unaltered, except that instead of one gas tube at the side between the window which lit up the countenance of the dying man, there is now a small chandelier from the paper-covered ceiling, and the room has been extended a few feet, so as to include a former servant's room at the far end. In every material respect the house is the same as when, nearly sixteen years ago, the great president departed. It can be bought for about \$20,000. The floors are still stout and hard, and the house would last a century or more. It has eight bedrooms. Mount Vernon is the property of an association. It is suggested that this house should be turned into a museum commemorative of the events of his life. Wilkes Booth was at one time a daily frequenter of the room where Lincoln died, then rented by John Matthews, the actor, to whom Booth confided his confession in writing the day of the assassination. It is said, indeed, that Booth slept the night before the assassination in the room and on the same bed on which his victim died.

## A second income from stocks and bonds may help

**M**ORE AND MORE families these days have two incomes. One from the job. Another from good common stock or bonds.

Just about all of these families with second incomes began investing with very modest sums. Most shareowners, in fact, earn well under \$10,000 a year.

Some prefer bonds because the company promises to pay regular interest, and finally to pay back the face value of the bond on a specified date. Other investors prefer common stock—for when you own stock you are part owner of a company and if it prospers, you can prosper too through dividends and possible increase in the value of your stock. Both stock and bonds have helped many families keep up with their growing needs.

### The simple rules for wise investing

If you think sensible investing is mysterious or difficult, here's welcome news. It's not. The important thing is to follow these simple rules:

- Invest only money not needed for normal living expenses or providing for emergencies.
- Never risk your hard-earned money on mere tips or rumors. Stock and bond prices go down as well as up. A company may not pay a dividend or interest. Facts can help you decide which companies are most likely to prosper and grow as the years go by.

- Get seasoned advice from a helpful broker in a nearby Member Firm of the New York Stock Exchange.

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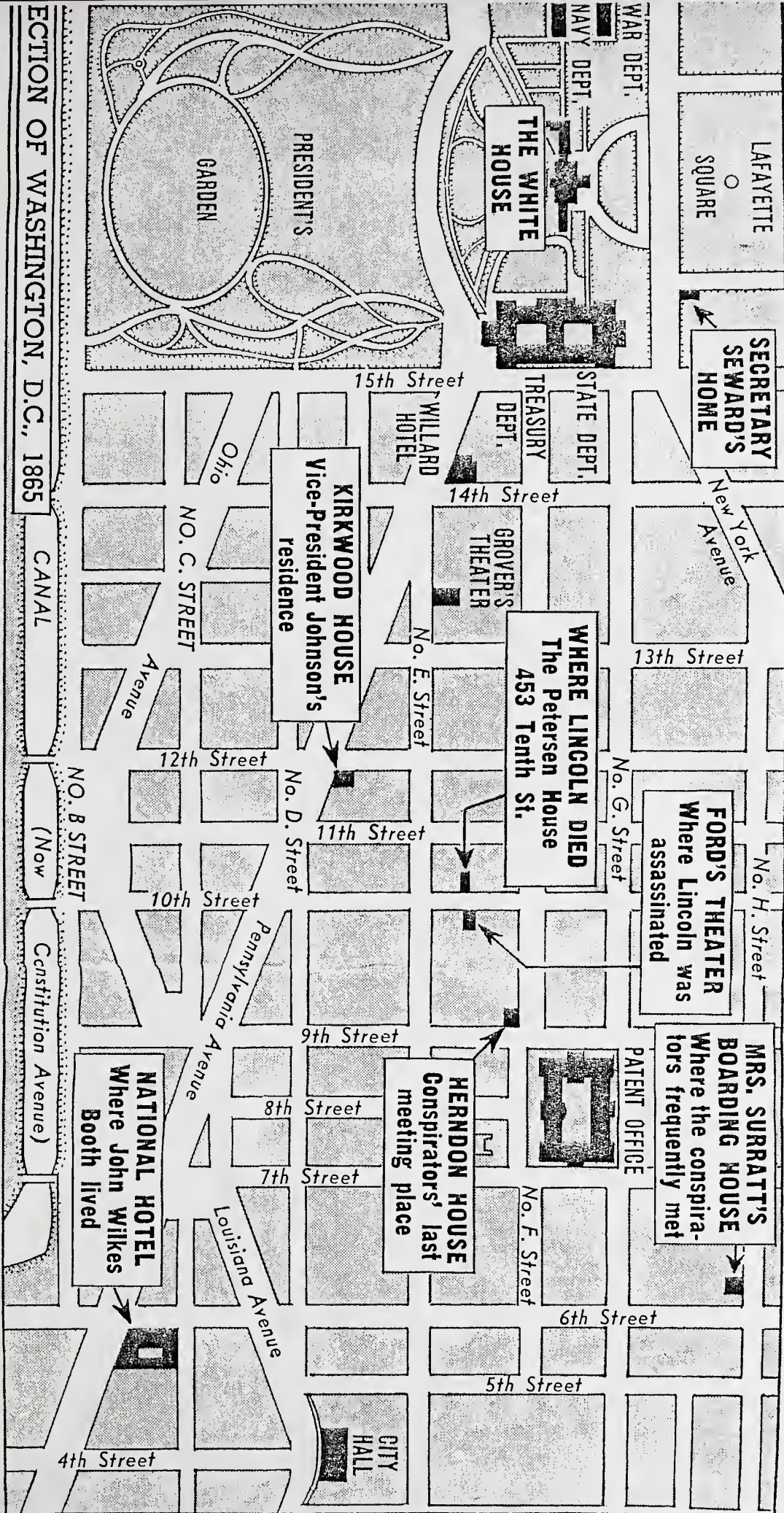
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



# Chicago Tribune

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1965

## Recall Death of Lincoln 100 Years Ago-





# Lincoln Died Here

## Two Hours Before

DISCOVERY SHOWS HORROR OF DEATH SCENE

*For 96 years this historic photograph has remained unpublished, passed down through the family of the photographer, Julius Ulke. Thirty years ago it traveled across the Atlantic when Ulke's grandniece, Mrs. Easter, emigrated to England. This year 93-year-old Mrs. Easter decided to part with her precious possession in order to raise money for her church. Here is a moving account by a Lincoln scholar of the scene that took place on that bitter morning of April 15, 1865.*

by DOROTHY MESERVE KUNHARDT

This torn and faded 96-year-old photograph of a rumpled bed, with its shocking impact as one learns whose blood has soaked the pillows, is one of the great finds of the American story. Abraham Lincoln lay for the last nine hours of his life in this humble boardinghouse room. Only minutes before the shutter's click, his body had been lifted up and taken back to the White House on the drizzly dark morning of April 15, 1865.

Julius Ulke, a boarder in the Petersen house where Lincoln died, was the zealous owner of that mysterious invention, a camera. Now that Lincoln's body had gone, he persuaded William T. Clark, the young Massachusetts soldier who rented the room we see, not to move anything even by a quarter of an inch until he set up his unwieldy wooden box in front of the piteous bed and the chair Mrs. Lincoln sat in as she begged, "Oh, shoot me, doctor, why don't you shoot me too?" There was the brownish striped wallpaper, framed pictures of animals, a view out into the hall with its glimpse of stairs, the steep bannister.

More than 60 people had moved in and out of the death room during the night, weeping and helpless. The first few came carrying the limp President in their arms, and because of his great length they laid him diagonally on the bed. His head was on the pillow next to the door and his size 12 feet stuck out past the short coverlet toward the wall.

### The scent of lilacs

Then the bed was pulled into the center of the room so that Dr. Taft could stand behind, holding Mr. Lincoln's head to prevent it from rolling over. Dr. Leale, who had been the first to enter the presidential box at Ford's Theatre, had explored the bullet wound with his little finger, which just fitted, and he remembered it was a smooth feeling. Dr. Taft kept the blood flowing with a silver probe, kept it oozing, oozing, brain and blood together, for whenever a clot formed life seemed almost to slip away. Through the open door and windows of this back room flowed the heavy sweet smell of lilacs blooming close outside in the yard. All through the rest of his life, with each new spring, a whiff of lilac would turn Dr. Taft sick with remembrance.

Thirteen doctors in all bent over the unconscious man and tried to save him. They stripped him of all clothing for everyone knew Booth had a dagger as well as a pistol. But there was nothing except for where Booth's huge bullet had torn through his skull. By rights he ought to die within two hours but, seeing him, the doctors were not so sure. They put hot water bottles beside his chilling legs and drew up the covers. For a spare man the President's arms were enormous. They were a wood-chopper's arms, hidden these years in Washington under the long black sleeves of his suit.

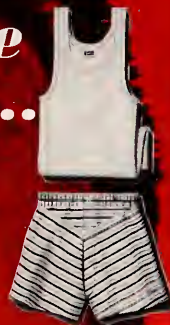
The night crept on. The face of "the giant sufferer," as Secretary Welles called him, was green-white under the fluttering gas light. Whenever Mrs. Lincoln came in from the front parlor, clean napkins were spread over the drenched red of the pillows. She did not seem to see the sticky pools on the carpet. Wildly she flung herself on her husband. "Love, live but for one moment to speak to me once—speak to

For nine hours Lincoln lay unconscious on this bed in the little boardinghouse across the street from Ford's Theatre. Grim tokens are left of the death watch just over—a disheveled spread, a blood-soaked pillow.



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## LINCOLN'S DEATHBED CONTINUED

our children!" she would cry and then, frightened by his guttural, snorelike breaths, she would utter piercing shrieks. So prolonged and unceasingly were they that Secretary of War Edwin Stanton gave the order, "Take that woman out and do not let her in again."

Dr. Leale quietly took her place at the bedside, holding Mr. Lincoln's hand in his. If the President should regain the power of thought, he wanted him to know that he had a friend.

In spite of the soldiers at the front door it was not hard to squeeze through the crowd in the street and slip through the basement entrance and up the back stairs to the death chamber. One who did was W. J. Ferguson, the youthful call boy from the east of *Our American Cousin*, the play Lincoln had been watching. Young Ferguson recalled that this room was recently lived in by the actor John Matthews, also of *Our American Cousin*. Ferguson had often come here to deliver parts to be memorized, and the last time he had entered this room there was another actor lying on the very bed where the President now lay, visiting with Matthews and smoking a pipe. It was John Wilkes Booth.

Morning came, and with it death. There were about 30 people around the bed when Lincoln died. The struggling breaths came every half minute, then there was a whole minute. One more drawing in—the last. All present knelt, and Stanton threw himself on the bed and buried his head in the bedclothes, sobbing uncontrollably. The young stenographer Tanner, who had been taking down telegrams and testimony of witnesses in the next room, thought he made out the words, "Now he belongs to the angels." This was later altered by common agreement to the grander sentiment, "Now he belongs to the ages."

It was 22 minutes past 7. "I will speak to God," said the President's pastor, Dr. Gurley, and he began, "Thy will be done." The room was cleared and the shades drawn. Stanton held a Cabinet meeting and the swearing in of Vice President Johnson was discussed. By 8 o'clock almost everyone was gone. Mrs. Lincoln paused before getting into her carriage to look across at the theater and say, "That dreadful house! That dreadful house!"

Julius Ulke readied his camera and got out his trays and bottles. A temporary coffin arrived and a flag to cover it and six soldiers as escort. At 9 o'clock the bed was empty. Ulke and Clark pushed it back against the wall, and the long exposure of a collodion-coated glass negative was made and, as it had to be, immediately developed. Bookshelves are groaning with descriptions of the last hours of our 16th President. But somehow Julius Ulke's portrait of a room has for the first time made that terrible night heartbreakingly real.

On Sunday, April 16, Clark and Ulke spent the day helping Albert Berghaus, the artist, who was to make a drawing of the death scene for Leslie's *Illustrated Newspaper*. Clark undertook to locate the positions of those present around the bed. When the conception was published, it was a cozy little affair, omitting most of the Cabinet officers, military men, physicians, political associates and old friends who were present. It featured prominently Mr. Petersen, the boarding-house owner, and his young son as well as someone who never made

his appearance at all: Salmon P. Chase, Chief Justice of the United States. Actually, when he had been roused and told the news, Chase, who never could forgive Lincoln for being President instead of himself, decided he could be of no help and did not get up. In his drawing Berghaus made grateful use of Ulke's photograph, copying from it the details of the walls of the room, the chair and the bed. Where other artists showed Lincoln reposing on billows of snowy linen, only Berghaus drew the tousled head against dark stains.

After Ulke's picture was taken, William Clark cleaned up his room and went right on sleeping in his bed, even using the same coverlet. Almost immediately he was bothered by hundreds of visitors, most of whom were anxious to take away a memento. He had to hide Mr. Lincoln's clothes as well as the bloodstained pillow. Already there had been a great dividing of trophies. Thirteen-year-old Pauline Petersen, just after the Ulke picture was taken, came down the very stairs of the picture and asked what she could have. She was given one of the pillows, not a spectacular one, but it did have a tiny red spot on one end of its ticking.

### The picture is censored

Any plans that Ulke had for making reproductions of his photograph were quickly crushed. It would have to remain a family secret, for notices began appearing in the papers of the photograph that had been taken of the President in his coffin at City Hall, New York. Though the exposure was made from an upper balcony at a distance and though Gurney and Son, the photographers, explained that the representation would be of the whole scene, not giving any features of the corpse, Stanton raged. He said angrily that all photographs were expressly forbidden by Mrs. Lincoln and that the plates must be seized and smashed. Prominent people joined the photographers' plea. It was only what thousands had already been allowed to see and what many more thousands were longing to see. But Stanton's wrath became explosive and the plates met their doom. Fortunately for the nation one City Hall print survives today, recently turned up under ironic circumstances. It had been preserved by the terrible-tempered Edwin Stanton himself.

The Secretary of War's behavior could have had only one effect on a man who had made a similar photograph. Julius Ulke kept very still, for his picture was more intimate, more poignant than the confiscated scene. He directed that it be cherished and handed down through his family—and so it was. For the past generation it has been cared for by a 93-year-old Ulke descendant who lives in England and who this year parted with her precious inheritance in order to raise money for her church.

It is America's inheritance now, seen publicly for the first time on the anniversary of Lincoln's death. Studying the little room as it looked that dark morning, we can almost hear the slow hoarse breathing on the piteous bed and can almost smell the lilac-scented air.

Death scene drawing was made by Albert Berghaus who used Ulke's photograph in order to reconstruct the details of the scene: spool bed, striped wallpaper, the elaborately designed coverlet, blood-soaked pillow. In appreciation of Ulke's assistance, Berghaus portrayed Julius Ulke and his brother Henry, who was a famous portrait painter in Washington. They are shown at far left. Deathbed is now at Chicago Historical Society. The only true relic remaining in the Washington room is one of the blood-spattered pillows.



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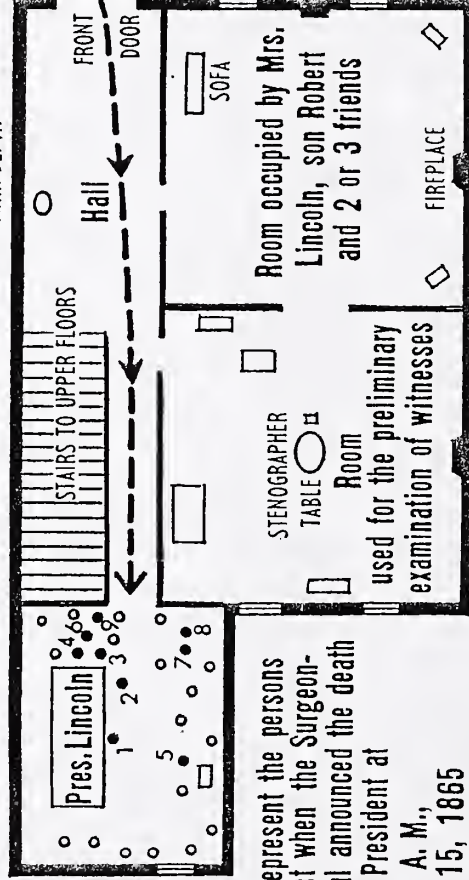
Look for the Hanes name on Sleepwear • Babywear • Girls' Underwear • Socks for the family



# GROUND FLOOR PLAN OF HOUSE WHERE ABRAHAM LINCOLN DIED

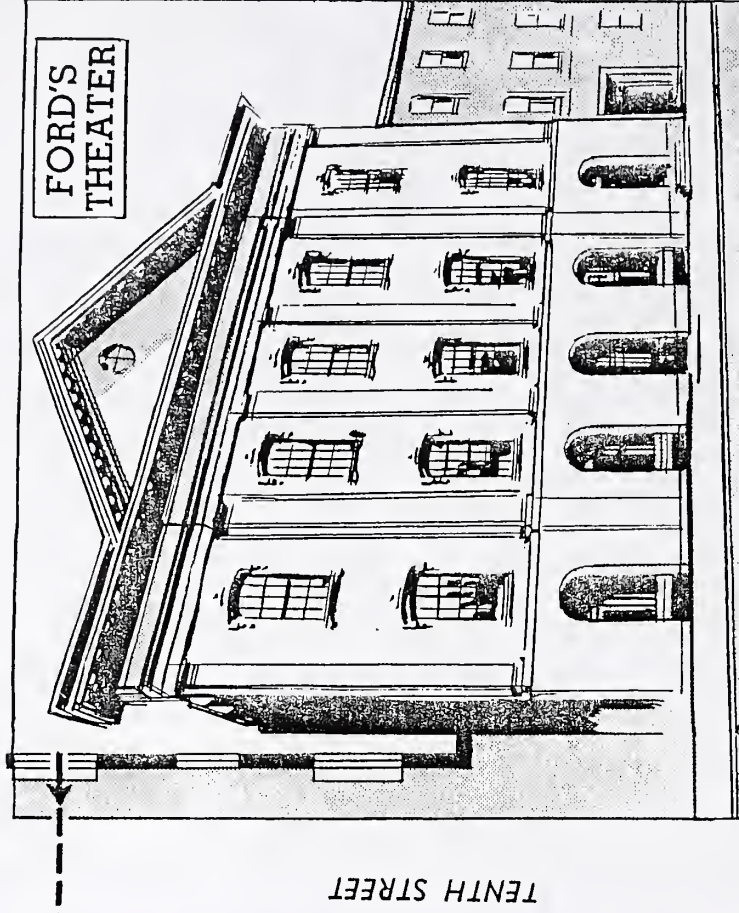
- 1—SURGEON-GENERAL BARNES
- 2—REV. DR. GURLEY
- 3—SURGEON CRANE
- 4—ROBERT LINCOLN
- 5—SECRETARY OF WAR STANTON
- 6—SECRETARY WELLES (NAVY)
- 7—MRS. KENNY
- 8—MISS KENNY
- 9—MAJOR ROCKWELL (WAR DEPT.)

President Lincoln carried to the house across the street from Ford's by four soldiers and two doctors.



Dots represent the persons present when the Surgeon-General announced the death of the President at 7:22 A. M., April 15, 1865

Prepared and drawn by Bill Sajovic



TRIBUNE 5

It was 100 years ago today that President Abraham Lincoln, mortally wounded by pistol shot fired by John Wilkes Booth while the President sat in box at Ford's theater, died in a bedroom of home across Tenth street from the theater in Washington. Map shows a section of Washington as it appeared in 1865 and locates points of

Staff Loyall

interest in connection with the assassination. History records that Booth, who suffered a broken ankle in leap to stage from the Presidential box, was killed in a Maryland barn. Four of his fellow conspirators, one a woman, were hanged in a quadruple execution while three others were sentenced to life imprisonment. (Story on page 10)

Recall Booth-2



# Abraham Lincoln's death house yields 19th Century relics

By ROBERT M. ANDREWS  
Associated Press Writer

WASHINGTON — As tourists and schoolchildren troop through the house where Abraham Lincoln died, archaeologists are excitedly digging up the basement for long-buried trash that may yield valuable clues about how ordinary city dwellers lived in Lincoln's day.

The rare urban excavation is taking place at the Petersen House, a national historical site that stands in the shadows of steel-and-glass office buildings in downtown Washington.

The archaeologists are working directly beneath the first-floor bedroom where then-President Lincoln died on April 15, 1865, the morning after he was fatally shot by actor John Wilkes Booth while attending a play across the street at Ford's Theater.

The search, which began in late January, has uncovered more than 5,000 well-preserved articles of trash buried in layers for as long as 135 years under the rotting floorboards of the basement.

"Except for the tragic events that plunged this home into the pages of history, these artifacts might have been lost forever, destroyed along with the rest of the neighborhood to make room for new construction," said Dr. Stephen R. Potter, chief National Park Service archaeologist for the national capital region.

"As it is, we've found ... neat little time capsules buried in the basement which could tell us a lot about the lives of ordinary Americans of the mid-19th century," Potter said.

The refuse includes fragments of ceramic dishes, jugs and vases, tiny wine goblets, perfume bottles and medicine jars, machine-cut nails, shoes, painted horsehair-covered plaster, mica sheets possibly used for window panes, children's ceramic marbles and broken pencil stubs, a bone domino, tobacco pipe bowls and stems, straight pins, needles and buttons, and a lady's haircomb.

There also are the remains of meals served in the Petersen boarding house — bones of cows, pigs, chickens and turkeys, some still bearing the marks of a butcher's knife.

Three or four damaged glass microscope slides have been traced

through other documents to Julius and Henry Ulke, two amateur entomologists who worked at the Smithsonian Institution and were boarders at the Petersen House when Lincoln died there.

The refuse was tossed casually into the backyard by the family of William Petersen, an immigrant German tailor and father of seven children, who built the house in 1850 and took in boarders to supplement his modest income.

Reproduction of wallpaper at Petersen House from  
room where Lincoln died.

This reproduction was sent from the curator's  
office at Ford's Theater, Washington, D.C. 5/84.



*Escalamandre' exclusive hand print copyright ©1979 —*



**VanHorn, Cindy**

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**From:** toni Schwarz [angeloveseven@hotmail.com]  
**Sent:** Friday, September 27, 2002 7:09 PM  
**To:** VanHorn, Cindy  
**Subject:** Re: President Lincoln's Death

Dear Ms. Van Horn,

I wish to thank you for your kindness in sending me the names of the gentlemen I requested as having lived in the boarding house where President Lincoln had been carried following the assassination. Unfortunately, his name was not listed among the names. Another gentleman with whom I recently corresponded said that there were three who were unaccounted for as having been there. Perhaps, my husband's great grandfather was among the three. For what it is worth, I will tell you the story, in hopes that his name will mean something to you.

The original story I was told was that my husband's great grandfather was born in Austria. He was one of three sons, one inherited the palace, one went into the military, and the third came to America. The one who came to America was George von Schwarzenberg, later shortened to Schwarzenberg. Through our limited research, we have found that the Schwarzenbergs were the royal family of Austria, and one a few generations earlier one member was the Arch Bishop of Prague. We have not definitively connected George von Schwarzenberg to this family. At any rate the story goes that George was taken in by a man who owned a pub across from Ford Theatre, (but from history this had to have been the boarding house?) and supposedly George was working at the time of the assassination. George was very friendly with many of the actors, one in particular named "Tony." He supposedly named his first child for his actor friend. The other version is, that the pub owner's name was "Tony," and in exchange for hiring George, made George promise to name his first child after him. A Miss Tony Schwarzenberg was born in Washington, D.C., in 1874, who was my husband's grandmother. The story goes that George witnessed the President being carried into the building and was there when he died.

If you should find his name, George von Schwarzenberg listed anywhere, please let me know. If I have helped in any way by supplying this information, yet unauthenticated, I will be pleased.

Thank you for your correspondence.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Seibert A. Schwarz

12/30/2002





Reproduction of wallpaper at Petersen House from  
room where Lincoln died.

This reproduction was sent from the curator's  
office at Ford's Theater, Washington, D.C. 5/84.

JOIN TRIM ← UP

23

W.P.# 81181

"PETERSEN HOUSE"

*Scalamandre*

*exclusive hand print copyright © 1979 —*



**VanHorn, Cindy**

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**From:** toni Schwarz [angeloveseven@hotmail.com]  
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Thank you for your correspondence.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Seibert A. Schwarz

12/30/2002

Baltimore, Maryland

----- Original Message -----

**From:** VanHorn, Cindy

**Sent:** Wednesday, September 18, 2002 10:43 AM

**To:** 'toni Schwarz'

**Subject:** RE: President Lincoln's Death

There were six men living in the boarding house at the time of Lincoln's assassination. They were:

William Petersen, owner of the house

William T. Clark, whose room was used for the care of the dying president

Henry S. Safford

Thomas Proctor

Henry Ulke

Julius Ulke

Cindy VanHorn

Registrar & Library Assistant

The Lincoln Museum

200 E. Berry Street, P.O. Box 7838

Fort Wayne IN 46802

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-----Original Message-----

**From:** toni Schwarz [mailto:angeloveseven@hotmail.com]

**Sent:** Friday, September 13, 2002 7:10 AM

**To:** TheLincolnMuseum@LNC.com

**Subject:** President Lincoln's Death

Dear Sir,

Do you happen to have a listing of the people who were staying in the rooming house across the street from Ford Theatre the night John Wilkes Booth murdered him.



Our family history tells us that my husband's maternal grandfather was a guest there at the time and was a witness to the President being carried over to the rooming house or hotel where he subsequently passed away.

Thank you for any information you might find.

Mrs. S.A.S.

Baltimore, Maryland

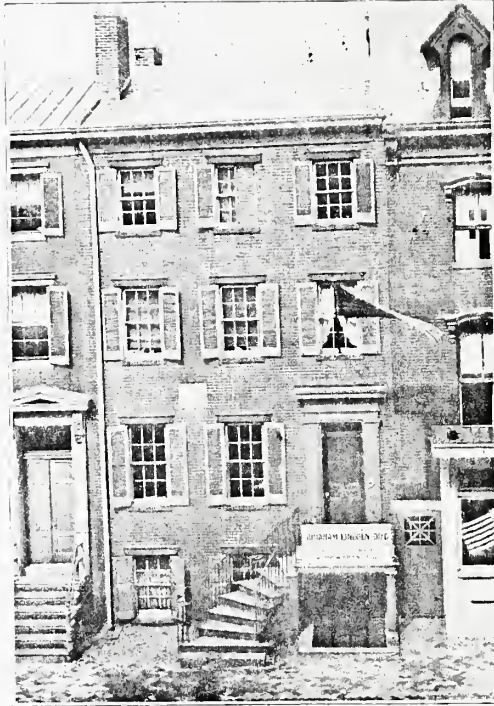
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THE HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN DIED  
516 TENTH ST. NORTHWEST  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CONTAINS THE OLDROYD LINCOLN MEMORIAL COLLECTION





